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THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

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and Bread .. 3 "  
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Coffee, per cup, 2 "  
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Ortices \$1.00 Coal - Our  
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t and Uster Streets.  
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GUNWALL, Feb. 21st, 1894.

I The Office safe and sound, and I am  
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the money, and I intend to make good  
Believe me,  
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CAPT. W. BRIDGLEY.

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Bound volume of  
THE WORLD," 1893.

Order at once. Only a small  
d.

ER WAR CRY.

ld not get the Easter  
and Supplement be-  
Captain had sold out.  
to send to the Trade  
for some more. We  
l orders by return-  
ing as the stock will

# WAR CRY

THE  
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. X. No. 28. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, APRIL 14, 1894. [HERBERT H. DOOTE, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

## The Power of the Christ Displayed

L'ARMEE DU SALUT

LA BELLE FRANCE.

LA MARECHALE

In France.

MAJOR AND MRS. READ

In French-Canada.

LA MARECHALE'S TOUR ROUND FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND

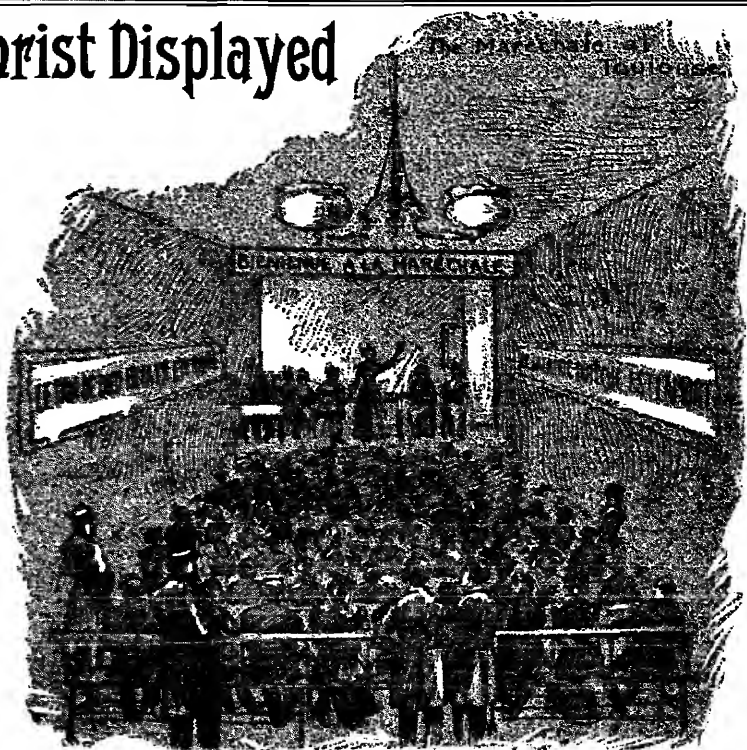
"Seek First the Kingdom of God."

How this truth was made clear to me, so at a late hour one evening, just at the close of her month's meetings in Paris, the Marechale bent over her little ones' crabs to bid them good bye, before starting on her three months' tour through France and Switzerland. Erangeline, the eldest little girl, was not yet asleep, for she knew her mamma was going away. Very tight and close did she wind the little arms round her mother's neck, and raising that sweet tear-stained face, she stammered, "Mamma, stay with me, or take me with you on your tournee." The tears filled the Marechale's eyes, she kissed her, wrapped her up in a blanket and brought her into the study to see us off, and then quickly mustered up her courage and suppressed what she felt, went out to face her long all-night journey.

Our first stopping place was

St. Sairnien.

Encouragement to a dear suffering friend there was the first stroke of this apostolic tour. Then off to

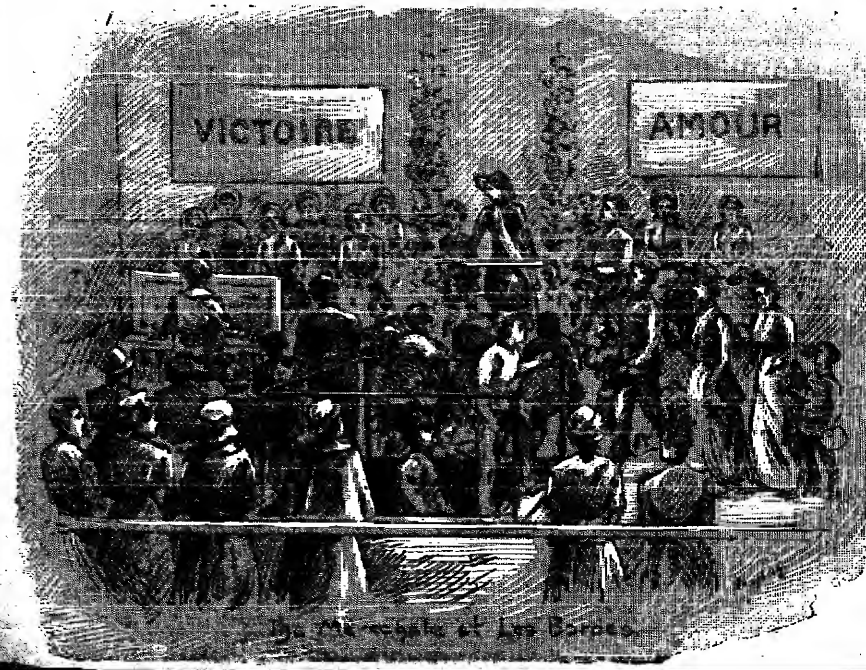


St. Foy la Grande.

where the dear officers, with beaming faces, greeted their Marechale, and at once began to tell her of how wonderfully their labours had been owned by God, and how they were looking forward to great blessing by means of this visit. And, indeed, it was very cheering to learn that since her last visit to this town, a year ago, when there was not one soldier, ten had been enrolled, while three officers have already come out of this corps, and one fine young woman will soon be following their example. Two powerful meetings in their pretty decorated hall, holding about 300, which were marked by Holy Ghost power and conviction, and off again for Bergerac.

a small town of sixteen or eighteen thousand inhabitants in the heart of France. We arrived just in time for the meeting, for which every preparation had been made in the way of announcements, and also by believing prayer.

"The work is exceedingly difficult here and we are gaining ground but very slowly," said the two ladies who are toiling so bravely in the dense darkness of this Catholic town, and indeed we could judge so for ourselves, as we faced the mocking crowd which thronged into our little hall, drawn by curiosity to see "La Marechale." Soon, however, the attention of both scoffers and unbelievers alike was absorbed in listening to her as she, with that irresistible, as well as logical power, so particularly her own, set before them the truth of the religion of Jesus Christ, the only religion which is suited to France, and which alone can make this nation truly great. It was in perfect stillness that her last words fell from her lips, and we could feel that they went home bringing conviction to many a heart. Much prejudice falls. How we wish that every Frenchman could hear the truths she uttered that evening!



A four hours' journey by rail, and we are at

### Bordeaux.

Only a year ago this corps counted three soldiers, and was in great poverty. Today, what a transformation. The airy, little hall, holding 200, was filled with the soldiers, friends, and new converts of this corps, who had assembled to welcome the Marchale on her first evening amongst them. Twenty-nine soldiers, nearly all of them wearing the uniform; two candidates on the eve of their departure for the Training Home, were present. 150 cases are registered of those who have sought salvation at our penitence-form in twelve months, of which number, only three were Protestants, and the corps is entirely self-supporting.

"This is all the outcome of the meetings you held here a year ago?" said the D.O. of this Division. "The revival is still going on." Glory be to God.

Would that I had the pen of a ready writer to describe worthily the two mighty meetings the Marchale held at the *Salle de la Croix Blanche*, in Bordeaux, which seats 1,200 persons. The whole aristocracy of the town was gathered to hear the Marchale. For more than an hour she held her audience, composed principally of Catholics and Protestants, spell-bound. Arrow after arrow of God's truth was sent with a marvellous directness, which could not but reach and convince under the Holy Spirit's influence. How surprising to see these Frenchmen to see a woman so boldly taking her stand for Jesus Christ. But more than all the logic, the pure, disinterested love which throbs through her very words, is what at first astounds, then convinces, and then wins. And let me say, that infidel France is becoming daily more believing through the devoted, disinterested lives of our officers. The nation has truly reason to be disgusted with words and ceremonies to represent religion.

After a blessed council of war with the officers of this region, we leave the West, and wend our way towards the sunny South.

### Toulouse.

A very important and bigoted town, is our next halting place. The pale, worn faces of the officers of this corps, tell their own tale, though their words full of life and faith, are quite inspiring. Captain Montandon, a girl-officer of nine years' standing, is in charge here. That it is a hard go, there is no mistake; you have but to listen to the soul-stirring words of the little Captain. Night after night she has to contend with an infidel crowd, and sometimes fifty students at a time, who all live in sin quite openly, and yet argue much for the Virgin; but this prophetic of the Lord, full of the Spirit's power, is never to be beaten, and has won the respect and admiration of all who know her. As to conversation . . . someone must sow in tears . . . someone will reap in joy!

### Mes d' Ail.

Slowly the heavy coach is winding its way along the slopes of the Ovens. It is hard work, not only for the horses, but for its occupants also, who, during four long hours, have to support the rain and the shaking of the broken reather, beaten, storm-torn and broken-sprung old vehicle; but in spite of all these inconveniences they are far from complaining, for they are Salvationists, which implies that they are happy whatever circumstances or surroundings they are in; and if you could draw nearer you would hear a lively conversation carried on, now and then a scrap of song, and at 12.30 you could have seen them bend their heads as one of the little group led in earnest prayer for the whole family of the Salvation Army in the world.

Do you guess who are the occupants? It is our beloved Marchale, accompanied by her Secretary, Major Jeannet, Staff-Captain Chatelet and Captain Fock, our musician.

But here we are, rolling into the village of Mes d' Ail. The children are the first to greet us; they are running alongside the coach, making such a row with their sabots (wooden shoes) so as to prevent you from hearing each other's voices.

The people here are quite a different type from those we left some hours ago. Hearty, cordial and delightfully simple in their ways and manners; they make you feel yourself at home with them directly. I wish some of your readers could have been present at the evening meeting. Men and women, and children just come in from their day's work in their blouses, sitting and listening with rapt attention to every word that was said. And talk of singing! Such singing! That one envied their fresh beautiful voices.

Four souls knelt at the penitence form at the second meeting.

The next day during the morning hours, fifteen girl-officers were gathered around



ADJUTANTE RIOUX.

the Marchale (their beloved mother) for a council. Such an original, simple gathering, but so inspiring and all aglow with holy enthusiasm, that everyone thought it the most beautiful council they ever had.

### Les Bordes.

An hour's drive brings us to this small village, where, however, a splendid work is being done. Hall crowded out. One might say the whole village was assembled to hear the Marchale, whom they saw for the second time. Soldiers and friends united themselves to give her a worthy welcome. A whole sheep, as well as a chicken, and other eatables were given to the officers for the occasion. Although the atmosphere in the densely crowded hall was little less than suffocating, our beloved Marchale spoke with her wonted energy and power, calling forth in turn tears and smiles among her audience. But at her closing appeal no one remained unmoved, and when she asked for surrender, six rose one after the other in token of their willingness to give themselves to Christ.

A. B. GUGLIEMINI.

(To be continued.)

## Me Join Them?

Of course I will join the S.S.C. Club and have the benefit of it.

## The Countess of Aberdeen.

(From the English War Cry.)

Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen is sustaining her reputation in Canada for deep, personal interest in the welfare of the common people, and general largeness of heart. At a mass meeting of women, in the spacious Pavilion, Toronto, she pleaded for the recognition of a doctrine which for years we have been proclaiming from the house-tops, viz., the providing work for the poor, not doing out charity in the indiscriminate and economic fashion which we largely obtain wherever civilization advances. At the same gathering, Mrs. Herbert Booth spoke to a resolution emphasizing this doctrine. She made what is said to be a practical and convincing speech. We quite believe it. Mrs. Herbert Booth, though unencumbered by the cares of the general work of the Army, in partnership with her husband, has been a diligent student of colonial life among the vicious and neglected classes. She has energetically thrown herself into the work of their amelioration and deliverance. The well-tried methods of our Rescue Homes are being steadily applied under her direction, and we gratefully tender our congratulations to her for the audience she is getting for herself and her constituents. May the Kingdom be greatly advanced thereby!

## L'ARMEE DU SALUT.

### WHAT OF THE FRENCH-CANADIAN WAR? READ AND LEARN.

A Night at the Montreal French-Canadian Corps. Great Interest Manifested, and Great Good Accomplished.

BY J. READ.

Rather late in the evening of March 21st, we arrived at Montreal, en route from St. John, Newfoundland, to Winnipeg. Naturally we felt tired. We had spent Sunday and Monday in Halifax (where we saw ten souls at the Cross), waited in vain the arrival of Brigadier Jacobs, (inspected and taken part in the private and public

### Opening of the New Rescue Home

in that city, travelled through Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, called in at St. John, N.B., and saw, and had supper with some Newfoundland comrades.

Later, though it was quite a program had to be run through before we left in the morning for Toronto. We had heard of the famous "Joe Boef." How pleased we were to see these dear fellows enjoying its comforts. What a veritable "lighthouse" this is! The sight of these fifteen women and girls in the Rescue Home gladdened our souls.

Major Morris was to farewell

### At the French Corps

this very night, and gladly did Mrs. Read and I catch our time at the above institutions in order to "sit out" a meeting, led by that brave and devoted Adjutant Rioux. And how we enjoyed it! Lastly did these dear, French-Canadian young men sing. We were the night, yet eighty-six people had gathered together in that neat, sparkling little hall. We caught the words, "Jesus Christ," "Gloria," "perpetua," and felt sure from the Adjutant's earnestness, that she was praying for sinners.

"Throw out the life-line."

was sung over and over again, and we really imagined we were again on our old battle-ground—Newfoundland.

There a dear fellow with beaming face testified in French, and intensely did his un-saved comrades drink in every word.

"They sat forty and fifty copies per night sometimes," remarked Major Morris to me.

The "En Avant" was announced.

Who can measure the amount of good accomplished by this means? The song sung

from its pages on this occasion was one with the old choruses.

"Marching along, marching along,  
The Salvation Army is marching along."

A request from Adjutant Rioux to sing a heartily set voices going more lustily, and the song "Boiled" along. Then the crowd and gaily sang French Canadian drummer spoke. Major Morris introduced the French from Newfoundland, and it was a God-sent privilege to be able to give our testimony in that beautiful spot. It was a fact worthy of note that the audience of nearly ninety was made up almost solely of

### French Speaking People.

who, throughout the whole meeting, listened eagerly and behaved themselves well, and leaving when the prayer meeting ended. The key-note of victory, however, lay in the fact that one Frenchman knelt at the Cross and was pointed to Jesus. Then, in going from one to another in the audience while singing, we found that these spoken to seemed so hungry for the true light.

Said one man: "This is the third time I have been to your meetings and I do like them."

Said another: "I am a medical student but I wish I could benefit the souls of my patients."

"Does your religion keep you from swearing?" was the question put to one gentleman. "Ah no," said he, "I wish it did." He seemed so dazed when we spoke of a

### Salvation From Swearing.

drinking, and sin. As we turned from him a sign of sorrow was heard. "Poor fellow! I am sure he died with a hard conscience. He was wearing his clothes, vicious his face. He stupidly admitted his true character by refusing to listen, and to the infirmity,



Shake hands brother!

"Give me your hand brother," he "looked dagger," and he wanted "no bad luck" by thus degrading himself. We told him that his appearance spoke of the bad luck the devil had given him. This was not relaxed, of course. Another dear fellow admitted that he had been

### Saved in Halifax.

came up to Montreal, had "wandered into a fair country," and he wanted the link to be cut. The above circumstances will give the C.W. readers a good idea of the wide field of labor carried on in that bright French hall on the main thoroughfare of Canada's French metropolis. Smoothly the meeting ran under the alternate leadership of Adjutant Rioux and Captain Keen. Captain Keen acted as door-keeper. Major Morris' Bible reading and talk were listened to with rapt attention. A very fair collection was given, and we shall ever remember with much joy our first visit to the French Canadian corps. Really it was delightful. May God send these dear self-sacrificing officers in their labor of love.

## THE NOVA SCOTIA PLEBISCITE.

The result of the plebiscite vote on Thursday last is as follows:

For Prohibition.....4109  
Against ".....1192

The vote in the towns was:

Pictou, 364 for; 90 against.  
Westville, 316 for; 148 against.  
New Glasgow, 439 for; 147 against.  
Stellarton, 153 for; 108 against.

A MAN who had given a great deal for the Lord's work, and won many souls, replied to a question about his success, by showing a memorandum over a certain date to this effect: "From this date I will make the service of God my business, and do business to pay expenses."

The *Galt Reporter* says: "All the good done by the Salvation Army in Galt, will never be known. Those having money, should spare for practical Christian work, should not forget the Salvation Army. power the good manager, our own people, and should be helped forward and encouraged by all.—*Huron Reporter*.

## THE MISSION OF CHRIST

### To Destroy Sin.

BY MAQUINISTA.

The mission of Christ was to destroy works of Satan in the human heart, is not saved from committing sin, is not worth much; for it is not worth all the misery, suffering, content, and unrest that is a curse to beautiful world.

It is sin that manufactures the beautiful world, the

### Sinners, Lashing Conscience,

and the hopeless despair in the soul sin-cursed people.

It is sin that enables the arch-blied the minds of the natural man everything good, and true, and pure, and Godlike, and dwells the into insignificance; brings to the the animal nature which man and entirely obliterates the bright image of God.

It is sin that is causing all the troubles of this present time, and if does not save us from committing sin the work and atonement of Christ infinite self-sacrifice of God for man's need and avails nothing; for says distinctly, "The soul that shall die," (mark, it is the soul that die), and God is not mocked, even by puny, insignificant creatures who, perhaps having a little of the world's dom, are idiotic enough to imagine have all knowledge, and understand mysteries, and dare to scoff at, and

### Dely the Great God,

the Lord of Hosts, the Creator and of all things, the Author and Giver of, and who seek God everywhere but in right place—on their knees, in true sense, where He will be found of their own hearts.

Though God is infinite and ever-present in the heart of the truly saved Christian He may be seen best, shining in their lives, reflecting to the world and suffering the wondrous and immediate love of God to man.

The soul that sinneth shall die, for wages of sin is death. If we live to die to righteousness, and to God, are so constituted that we need to constant communion with our Father; all have sinned, and come short of glory of God, a miracle must be wrought, the human heart, sin must be taken before God can enter in, for God cannot dwell in the same place.

Hence the need of the new birth; must be born again.

### Born of the Spirit,

born of God. All may not have drunkards, liars, gamblers, or who would be pleased to call sinners; but have sinned. There is no difference nothing short of a miracle can make a black, sinful nature pure, spotless and

No amount of science or philosophy can do these facts. If scientists and philosophers could take sin out of the human there would be no need of Christ, and sinners are the Salvation Army would be in existence; God would not have it but for the terrible need of pointing us to the Army, but to Jesus Christ, sin is to break God's laws, the law of nature, and they cannot be broken impunity, but are inexorable and in case wreak a terrible vengeance upon who dare to trifle with or live in defiance of them; sin of any kind is the breaking an infinite law, and a finite being or make good that which is infinite. It is the need of a Saviour.

The soul that sinneth

### Shall Die;

we have God's Word for it, and that unchangeable as the laws that govern our system. Ignorance is no excuse God does not ask for wisdom; it is He requires, and if we lack wisdom seek it from Him He will give, not a world given.

Hence the positive fact that the illiterate can enjoy and understand while the wisest may be entirely in darkness concerning spiritual things. There are all sorts and conditions of men, but the vilest and filthiest are always found in the slums, they are very cleverly disguised under a

### Mask of Self-Righteousness,

and sometimes wrapped in a cloak of But though it is quite possible to do the world it is impossible to deceive

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It is sin that enables the arch-fiend to blind the minds of the natural man to everything good, and true, and pure, and noble, and Godlike, and dwells the soul into insignificance; brings to the surface the animal nature which mars and often entirely obliterate the bright image of God.

It is sin that is causing all the social troubles of this present time, and if Christ does not save us from committing sin, then the work and statement of Christ, the infinite self-sacrifice of God for man, need not and avails nothing; for God said, "The soul that sinneth shall die" (mark, it is the soul that is to die), and God is not mocked, even by the pious, insignificant creatures who, while perhaps having a little of the world's wisdom, are idiotic enough to imagine they have all knowledge, and understand all mysteries, and dare to scoff at, and

## Dethrone the Great God.

the Lord of Hosts, the Creator and Ruler of all things, the Author and Giver of life, and who seek God everywhere but in the right place—on their knees, in true repentance, where He will be found of them in their own hearts.

Though God is infinite and everywhere, it is in the heart of the truly sanctified Christian He may be seen best, shining out in their lives, reflecting to the world of sin and suffering the wondrous and immeasurable love of God to man.

The soul that sinneth shall die, for the wages of sin is death. If we live to sin, we die to righteousness and to God. We are so constituted that we need to be in constant communion with our Maker, but

as all have sinned and come short of the glory of God, a miracle must be wrought in the human heart; sin must be taken out before God can enter in, for God and sin cannot dwell in the same place.

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No amount of science or philosophy can alter these facts. If scientists and philosophers could take sin out of the human heart there would be no need of Christ, and the chances are the Salvation Army would not be in existence; God would not have raised it but for the terrible need of pointing the lost—not to the Army, but to Jesus. To sin is to break God's laws, the laws of nature, and they cannot be broken with impunity, but are inexorable and in every case wreak a terrible vengeance upon those who dare to trifle with or live in defiance of them; sin of any kind is the breaking of an infinite law, and a finite being cannot make good that which is infinite. Hence the need of a Savior.

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He requires, and if we lack wisdom and seek it from Him He will give, not as the world giveth.

Hence the positive fact that the soul that sinneth can enjoy and understand God, while the wisest may be entirely in the dark concerning spiritual things.

There are all sorts and conditions of sinners, but the vilest and filthiest are not always found in the slums, they are often very cleverly disguised under a

## Mask of Self-Righteousness.

and sometimes wrapped in a cloak of piety. But though it is quite possible to deceive the world it is impossible to deceive the

living God. God is not mocked, but for every wrong act, thought, or motive, will bring us to judgment.

It must certainly be very gratifying to the devil that so many of those who have some faith in God find it convenient to believe they must sin daily in thought, word and deed. Of course if it is profitable to be a little dishonest in business, or if it is to their interest to lie, cheat, or oppress the poor, or pleasant to indulge in vice moderately; or in the case of a servant to render eye-service, that is, dishonest service, and a thousand other sins too numerous to mention, why it will be very convenient to be deluded with and accept such a condition.

But I cannot help looking upon such a doctrine as pernicious, cruel and heartless, for we are then retaining that which separates us from God; for if the soul that sinneth must die we are not saved unless we are saved from sin. Christ was manifested to take away our sins, and whoever is born of God doth not commit sin, for His—God's—seed remaineth in him, and he cannot sin because he is born of God.

(To be continued.)

## Have You Joined the

## S.S.C. Club?

People who are noted for deep piety have always been known to spend much time in communion with God.

Arthur plain John Vassar had talked and prayed with an elegant woman in a hotel parlor, her husband came in, and asked her what made her eyes so red. She told him what had happened, and he said, "Why didn't you tell the old fellow to be off about his business?" "Oh, my dear," she said, "if you had been here, you would have thought it was his business."

## Salvation Market Prices.

This market continues steady. Though attempts have been made to bring the prices down they still stand at the old quotations. Some prejudiced persons have tried to make a corner on the finest of the wheat, but it still remains within the reach of all. Wine and oil is at a discount in some parts but does not affect the genuine article, and those who want superior quality must pay the old price. The following are the prices to-day, by the Auditors' currency instead of 8 and cents.

ARTICLE.	PRICE.
Conviction	..... An open heart.
Way to God	..... Earnest seeking.
Repentance acceptable	..... Quit sin.
Salvation	..... Faith.
Assurance of Salvation	..... Keep believing.
Heaven	..... All for Jesus.
Constant joy	..... Every moment for Jesus.
Perfect peace	..... Always trust.
Wine, best quality	..... Prayer and fasting.
Oil for faces	..... Much prayer.
Honey	..... Bless your enemies.
Wheat, finest	..... Obey God.

NOTE.—These are cash prices, no credit allowed. These prices have caused much comment amongst would-be purchasers for some time. At Half-hearted Square and "Ease-in-Zion" read they are regarded as exorbitant; while on Christ everything exchanged, they are called just dress compared with the actual value of the articles, and most purchasers talk of them as free gifts, and declare they were all paid for long ago, for every man by the blood of Jesus, but that it is only those who fulfill the conditions mentioned that actually receive them as none other would make a proper use of them.

## Scintillations from Great Minds.

GATHERED BY ADJUTANT STREETON (England).



they have in heaven.—YOUNG.

Cast all your care on God! That anchor holds.—ANON.

We grope after the Spiritual by describing it as invisible. The true meaning of Spiritual is Real.—EMERSON.

This poor one thing I do—instead of repining at its lowliness or its hardness—I will make it glorious by my supreme loyalty to its demand.—GAUNTEY.

Christ's whole life was a cross and a martyrdom: and death then took rest and joy for thyself.—TROWA &amp; KEMPS.

Who best can suffer, best can do: best reign, first will hath obey.—MILTON.

To the bad man the good man should be as a strong light, dazzling and tormenting him with exposure and judgment.—DR. PARKER.

If you want to be a successful worker, you must make up your mind to begin with, that you will be crucified.—MR. GENERAL ROOTE.

Are we not often more afraid of being out of the fashion, than being out of the way of Salvation.—JOHN WISLER.

Suppose God took His share out of your brains, and out of your business, what would be left?—less than nothing, and vanity.—JOHN McNEILL.

Can I be calm, brooding everywhere

Disease and anguish, but only and late:

Can I be silent, nor compassionate

The evils that both Soul and Body bear?—BUCHANAN.

Up! God has formed thee with a wiser view,

Not to be led in chains, but to subdue!

Calls thee to cope with enemies—and first

Points out a conflict with Thyself—the worst!—COWPER.

Now who is the lion in your way? that fills you with such timorous, and mistrust, that you are almost turning black. The fiercest of all our lions is over our own sin.—DR. WYTHE.

I know nothing that is offered to man to compare with membership in the Kingdom of God. If you know anything better, live for it, if not, in the name of God and humanity, carry out Christ's plan.—DEANWOOD.

The elect are, whoever will, the non-elect, whoever won't. Many of our troubles are God dragging us, and they would end if we would stand upon our feet, and go whither He would have us.—HENRY WARD BEECHER.

## A TESTIMONY



Direct from Mother Cameron, of Barrie.

"The Salvation Army had been some time in Barrie. I attended a few of their meetings, where, in a short time, I was convicted that I was a sinner. I sought the sinner's Saviour, and, bless the Lord, I found Him. He, by His Spirit, spoke peace to my soul.

I am glad the Army ever came to Barrie; I am glad I am converted. I love the War Cry; I commenced taking them at the first, and have taken them ever since. I loved the Army from the first hearing them."

We were leaving the barracks at Stroud for a march. It was the occasion of the Commandant's visit with the Praying Gang. Right in the procession, as lively, blithe, and gay as any leave could be, I noticed an elderly sister. Greeting her by the hand, I asked her who it was, and learned that I held by the hand dear old Mother Cameron, the open-air marvel.

## 71 Years of Age.

and a Salvation soldier to the backbone. I afterwards met Mother Cameron at her own corps, Barrie, and induced her to let the readers of the War Cry see a picture of the old lady of seventy-one, who sticks as well to the regulation work of the Army. "Skipper" supplies the following:—

Mother Cameron, born in the year of our Lord, 1823. Her parents kept a farm near Quebec. All the religion that reigned in the home, was, getting as much of this world's goods together as possible. Mother's first years were spent utterly ignorant of the plan of salvation, and for the first twenty years of her life, she scarcely ever darkened the doors of a church.

After which, thinking she would like a change, she made for Toronto, to work for a family, and the first night, seeing her master come home and thrash her mistress, so frightened her, that she took to her heels and never returned, but made for Cobourg, where she hired herself out to a very strict church family. She attended the Church of England three times every Sunday; but owing to the lives of the members, she was disgusted with religion, that she concluded that the only true religion was Methodism. The Army as yet, was unknown in Canada, or Mother Cameron declares she would have joined them.

At this stage of life, she married, and settled down a few miles from Barrie. Things went very happy for a few years. Then a great blow came, by the husband being taken away, leaving behind him five children. By washing and working, she was able to support her young family, until they were of age to support and do for for themselves.

It was about July, 1883, when at the age of sixty, Mother Cameron got a local paper, and saw an announcement that the Salvation Army would come to Barrie. Many thoughts entered her mind as to what kind of people they were; but to fix her opinion, she determined to see and hear them, and so the first night found her drinking in the words of life, and the Army had been a week in Barrie, God had spoken peace to her soul. Glory to God.

She at once became a real open-air soldier, and although old and feeble, would march through snow, rain, heat, or cold, and scarcely ever miss a knee-drill.

Although during the last winter she has had to forfeit the joys of open-air work, she scarcely ever finds her absent from the meetings at night. May God bless you, Mother Cameron, in the prayer of

"SKIPPER."



**"TO SEE OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US."—BURNS.**

# Press Clippings!

The term "secular press" seems quite a misnomer, when one is about to apply it to many of the enlightened and pure-toned newspapers which emanate from the press of Canada. In too many English-speaking lands, to take up a newspaper is to be confronted with a recital of the demoralizing details of the crimes and follies of the vile half of the race. Canada, happily, has very largely risen in her moral grandeur above these things, and that fact alone is an indicator of her true exaltation. We would not be invidious, but if asked to quote a typically straight paper, we should name, as one amongst many, the *Montreal Witness*. No paper need be afraid of allowing this, and similar newspapers, a place in the home circle. We quote a few of the criticisms of our generous contemporaries on the *Ex* War Day.

## A Good Noise.

The Salvation Army have quite a band now. They may not be able to compete with prize-taking bands, but they can make a noise all the same.—*Fort William Echo.*

### "A Dangerous Precedent."

The Salvation Army one night last week, in Nanaimo, B.C., started the fire-alarm box, and shouted, "Fire! fire!" Nearly everybody in the town ran to the spot, and breathlessly asked, "Where's the fire?" They were told it was in hell, and if they didn't get converted, etc..

### A Pithy Report.

Brigadier Margette, with Mrs. Margette and family, left for London, Ont., on Monday evening. The farewell march to the depot was headed by all the city officers and the band, followed by Mrs. Margette and three other lady officers in a war carriage, after which came about one hundred soldiers in Army uniforms. The Brigadier left amidst the firing of volleys and waving of drams. A Tribune reporter called upon Brig. Margette on Monday, in reference to the work of the Army in the Western Provinces, during the late trip of the Brigadier. The latter said he travelled by train and boat 4,253 miles; driven 89 miles; walked 137 miles; conducted 67 in door meetings; 35 open air meetings; 3 half-night prayer meetings; slept one night in a hen house; slept 12 nights on the seats of cars and boats, with an average of five hours and forty minutes sleep; during this, 46 days he was absent from the city he visited all the Army posts in the North-West and British Columbia. Speaking with regard to the orders to leave the city, the Brigadier said he had been here eighteen months, started three new corps, organized five new circle corps, with fifteen new stations; built one new barracks at Nanaimo, B.C., at a cost of \$4,000; and purchased the Baptist church property in this city, at a cost, with the improvements and interest to March 1st, 1905, of \$11,395 61, of which \$2,600 is assumed by the Army Headquarters at Toronto; \$2,478 71 has been paid by subscriptions, leaving a liability, incurred by the second mortgage, to be paid by the corps for the year 1905, of \$6,314 93. The Rescue Homes had also received an addition in the Home children; ten babies and seven girls are at present in the Home in this city, and seven children and five girls in the Home at the coast. Taking the work all round a great deal of has been done in fact for the year than was expected.—Tribune.

### What will they Say at Home?

**LOST IN THE BIG STORM.**—**NINAWA, March 26.**—The storm of Friday raged here with great violence, and a sheet of glass in the Criterion was blown in. It is also feared that one life has been lost. A member of the Salvation Army, named Young, left town in the evening for his shack about two miles east. He has not since been heard of, and it is too likely that he has perished and been covered as in a snowdrift. He was a tall, well-made Englishman, but new to the country, and therefore more likely to have got lost.—**Winning Free Press.**

### The Cost of It.

The interest is increasing. Large crowds attending, attracted by the large marches. Six souls last Sunday accepted Christ. A great three days' special campaign will

commence next Saturday, led by Brigadier de Barritt, an officer of 70 years' age, and has been in different parts of the world. A banquet and war memorials' meeting on Monday. Proceeds to clear off local liabilities. — Victoria Harbor, Lindsay.

The Canadian Easter Egg was the best all-round weekly printed in the Salvation Army the world round for many a long month. Major Complin has put a wealth of energy and talent into it which does him infinite credit.—United States Egg.

A Lindsay contemporary gives the following kindly note: "The work under the new officers, Ensign Ayre, and Lieutenant Crawford, is going ahead in every branch. Over FORTY HAVE BOUGHT CHRIST as their Saviour in five weeks; EIGHTEEN HAVE BEEN ENROLLED as soldiers. They extend a hearty invitation to all to attend their meetings."

**Commandant.**

Commandant Booth, of the Salvation Army, is coming to Winnipeg next month. Speaking of the Commandant's visit, in company with Brigadier Holland, his Secretary, and

attend. On Good Friday, Staff-Capt. Jew of Toronto, led an officers' meeting for the Barrie District Officers, and a grand time was spent. Public meetings were held afternoon and evening, which resulted in a number coming out for salvation. On Easter Sunday a number of people felt their need of coming to God, and two more publicly came out for salvation. A special series of meetings this week are led by Eugene Turner, and the Toronto Light Brigade.

A Salvation Army banquet and jubilee held in Dufferin Hall on Saturday, Sunday and

### A Friendly Note

Brigadier Margetts and Mrs. Margetts have been in command of the Salvation forces in the Northwest for some time, receiving marching orders. They were in Winnipeg on Sunday, and today's train for London, Ont., the field of labor. They will reach London on Tuesday's No. 2. Should there be a crowd at the station, no Brigadier or his wife could be induced to give a speech. This would be a great comfort for the people of Fort William who have taken such an active part in the Salvation war, conducted so far for the last few years in Canada Northwest.—Echa.

## A "Demolishing" P

The strange expression in part  
 Christian working men, in a mission  
 to Bordeaux gives an idea of the  
 need, though somewhat too sweeping  
 and, demitish the churches, knock  
 down the chapels, so that they may be  
 descended into the streets and preach-  
 ing to the crowds! "Perhaps it was  
 one of those halls closed of late for  
 seclusion. The Salvationist hall, of  
 course, is continually open, and the  
 right people, if they were there to  
 hear, saw a more earnest, rapt  
 above a hundred genuine Roman  
 givers themselves there to the Lord  
 Jesus. From fifty to one hundred  
 really obliged to be refused admittance  
 lack of room. The hall seats 150.  
 always noted that in France, the  
 of the proper chord is touched, it  
 vibrates under the love of God.  
 Witness

**Good Girls.**

[illegible]

Washington, and other cities. The Salvation Army's Secretary, Miss Newcomb, said yesterday, "One does not need to endorse all the methods of the Salvation Army, to become a member of the Auxiliary League, but must be in sympathy with our general work of reclaiming and reforming falling men and women."

Mrs. Belkington Nooth has visited *Baltimore* and the *Buffalo Courier* in a kindly knock about, amongst other things, she says she has no surprise at the course which the development of this organization has taken. It is only one of the innumerable repetitions of history. The career of the Quakers, of the Methodists, and even of the Christian Church itself, has been on the same lines. The educated and well-to-do Christians have looked and well-to-do Christians have looked on such the same feeling of contempt and scorn as was excited by the pioneers of the Salvation Army, due almost entirely to the fact that the latter have been under the influence of many centuries of civilization. The strong feeling of class distinction which has been the cause of our time have listened to the pounding of the Salvation Army's brass drum and the rattling of the tambourines in the hands of the Salvation Army women, and the horror of the English and Puritans over the antics of the Salvation Army, allowance must be made for the difference between the Puritanism of the middle ages and the Puritanism of the modern indifference. The same

Major and Mrs. Read, who will take command of the Manitoba wing, it was learned from Brigadier Margretta that the Commandant will go through to the coast, leaving Toronto on April 6th, and starting on his return from the coast on April 16th, reaching Winnipeg on the 19th, by the 4:45 train. He will stop here one night before going East. A general welcome will be extended to him on arrival.

—Winnipeg Tribune.

Bowmanville Salvationists had a grand anniversary celebration on Sunday and Monday—good meetings and fair attendance. Major Complin, new editor of the VAN Ctr., was golden epigrammatic from soldiers and citizens, was the favorite, his singing being much appreciated. The house was a great credit to the ladies, and was well patronized. Citizens did not turn out as numerously as on some similar occasions, but money is scarcer. Major Complin's account of his trip from Australia was full of incident and greatly interested his hearers. Both will be welcomed on any future occasion. We congratulate Esq. H. H. Lieutenant Montague and the officers and soldiers of the 27th Corps on the occasion of their 10th anniversary.—Canadian Recorder.

**Jewer, the Jewel**

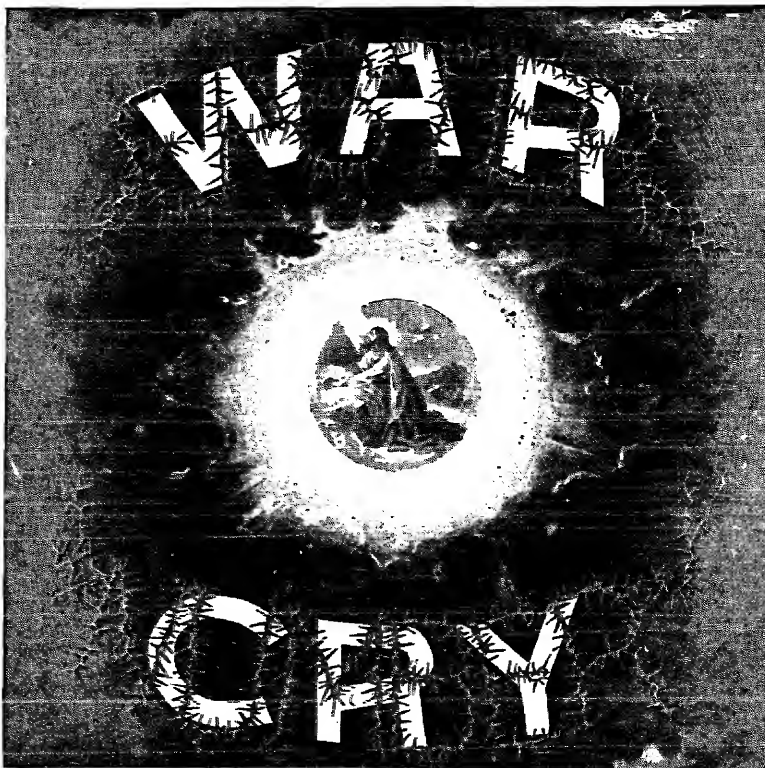
The Salvation Army have been having some very special meetings of late. The building is altogether too small to hold the crowds who

The **EASTER WAR CRY** is out. It is one of the finest productions ever issued from the Canadian press, both in the make-up, the illustrations, and the interesting matter. Price, ten cents.—*The Morrisburg Herald.*

The **Salvation Army Easter Was Cat**, is a very special one, and is a real beauty, with twenty-four pages, a fine illustrated cover, and useful illustrations inside; also an artistic supplement in time, representing, "Christ Is Gethsemane," being a reproduction of the famous painting by Holman, in the Berlin gallery. There is also an illustrated article by Mr. Legley, formerly of Berlin, giving an account of the flight of the Salvation Army in Berlin, in which reference is made to the friends in the Gazette, at a time when the Army was meeting with the greatest opposition. —**Burris Gazette.**

The Easter issue of the WAR CRY was really a gem. From the first page to finish, it was full of interesting reading matter. Page twenty, no doubt would be interesting to many, it containing a number of songs and half-tones of the General and his family. The large lithograph, which was given free to each purchaser of the CRY, was well worth ten cents itself. — *Fort William Echo.*

From Staff-Captain Marshall, Editor of the New York *Commonwealth*:—"Many congratulations on your Easter Car. Certainly the finest thing of the kind that the Army has ever up to date."



## Comments from the H the Easter War C

As one of the comrades was so  
Chris, an hotel-keeper, who always  
beats, but when he held up the sa-  
be to get just a glance at it, and sal-  
sine, but cannot buy one. He  
look at it, he was tramp-  
Blood under his foot.

Easter Chr was just grand. Be-  
spected; I think the best ever  
least I ever read. The supplement  
delightful; it is to hang on any wall  
not have enough, but had to see  
They went like hot-cakes when o-  
We did not need to ask to buy, b-  
wanted to know how much they  
Chr was well worth ten cents, to  
about the supplement.—J. B.  
Journependant.

—1—

CAPTAIN BOGGS, of PICTON :—Well  
lighted with the Easter CRY and a  
They sold well. I have been  
reader of the CRY for some years  
the CRY has been a great blessing

—1—

I thought I must drop you a line  
you how very pleased the people  
the Easter CRY. All pronounce  
yet. We had no difficulty in re  
Captain ANNIE WIGHTMAN.

—1—  
EASTER WAX CHZ just to hand.  
ested in it !  
But my three children must be  
for school, so I laid it down a few  
pray with them before starting off.  
Then go to the dear Chr again.  
some more good out of it. Then  
the great revival by Esaua Mrs  
How good, how grand to know we  
given up all, and triumphed ov



# FOCUSSED FACTS FROM THE FIELD.

Go Straight for Souls and go for the Worst.—THE GENERAL.

N.B.—The following is a marvellous record of magnificent soul-saving victories. The reports have not been selected, but are a whole batch of the latest war despatches, condensed. Ten thousand times hallelujah! Best of all this is nothing unusual.

**WINNIPEG.**—Warm winds, spiritually. Storms born again; souls quickened. Two for hellish. **FIVE BRANDS PLUCKED FROM THE BURNING.** One, an old man of sixty-six. Band touring among Manitoba corps.—H. L.

**SOULS SAVED.** Two banquets; over fifty-two dollars proceeds. Mrs. Staff-Captain Sharp to the front of the fray.—CAPTAIN COATS.

**WINCHESTER.**—Fire kindled here a few weeks ago. Low temperature, heavy rain; but good meetings, glowing testimonies from newly enrolled soldiers. Brother Kennedy with the Captain. **TWO SOULS.**—Captain and Mrs. ELLIOT.

**WALLACETOWN.**—Corps advancing, sinners saved. **SIXTEEN HAVE BEEN AT THE PENITENT-FORM.** Some of the brightest cases ever seen there. "Take my horse, my cattle, my sheep, my land, my money, Lord!" said a farmer, pleading for pardon—once a tobacco dealer, now saved by precious Blood.—"OUR INTERESTS."

**WHEATVILLE.**—**FIFTY HAVE KNELT AT THE CROSS.** The Spirit of God is reviving on this new sodden. Victory or death.—Captain H. BORN.

**VICTORIA.**—**ONE SINNER AND TWO BACKSLIDERS** cry for mercy. One under conviction a long time, marching now. Esau's Hilt at work-end. Converts getting on beautifully. **RECRUITS TO BE ENROLLED.**—S. C.

**MOOSEHORN.**—Fighting the devil. **FOUR SOULS.** Grand times coming.—Sergeant-Major LOWE.

**FRANCIS ALBERT.**—**THREE MORE SOULS** found victory; mightily encouraged. Brigade on a visit.—T. A. MACDONALD, Special Correspondent.

**NEWCASTLE.**—Visit from Esau and wife. Crowds increasing; twenty-five present for knee-drill; a convalescent to Jesus. Two young men going home; one feeling a little tired, not down, the other proceeded, but returning, found his friend dead.—Captain ALLAN.

**ORILLIA.**—Lieutenant, WAR CRY selling, was asked to sing in a school. He did so, whilst a backslider, first lesson met at him. Sold his CRY. **RECRUITS READY** for enrolment.

A comrade, with a red head on his hat, by walking on the track, stopped the train. May he stop the devil too. **TWO SOULS, AND THREE FOR CLEANSING.**—Capt. HARR.

**POTOMAC.**—An old man volunteered for God. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sharp. **FIVE SOULS.** Revival in battle meeting. **TWO MORE FORWARD** on Thursday; red-hot salvation. **FIVE MORE** souls Saturday and Sunday. **RIGHTEEN SOULS** since coming. Old-fashioned open-air.—Captain KENDALL.

**PONTY ST. CHARLES.**—Adjutant Munton and Captain Dodge present. Many convicted. Linelight Social views; musical Mizzard; Staff-Captain Morris.—W. GOODALL.

**PANAMA.**—A BROTHER FAR IN SIN RETURNED TO GOD in cottage meeting. **TWO MORE** gave up everything, including tobacco. March growing.—Secretary MATTHEWS.

**RAVED CRY.**—Victory on the battlefield. Weekly cottage prayer meetings. **TWO SOULS; ENROLMENT SOON.**—Captain CHAMBERS.

**STRATFORD.**—"Where are the converts?" Soldier-making has received special attention. Repeating open-air; hundreds of people; Captain Ross, painted and definite; Captain Lee enrolled **ELEVEN RECRUITS**; clear testimonies; **FOURTEEN NAMES** added to the Roll, on severely open-air. Revival in knee-drill; **ONE SOUL.**

**STELLARION.**—Crowds; interest; soldiers happy; victory.—Captain HARRIS.

**ST. JOHN I.**—Nice meetings; **ONE SOUL**; Gypsy Jingle Band. Victory still.—Captain FERRY.

**ST. JOHN II.**—Major Reed was present. Two comrades married; first hallelujah wedding. **THIRTEEN SOULS.**—Captain BALEW.

**VANOURU.**—Captain Reania, farewell orders. Grand banquet and marvellous times among JUNIORS, under Brother Hoss. See Young Soldier for full account.—Edw. HARRIS.

**KINGVILLE.**—King Jesus leading. **ONE SOUL CAPTURED.** Special meeting. Visit from District Officer. Vocal and instrumental music. In for hard work.—Lieutenant KIMMONT.

**KIMMONT.**—God manifested moving power.

**EIGHTEEN SOULS IN TWO WEEKS.** Still deep conviction. Debt of \$14 cleared at one place, and \$17 at another. War horse and cutter given.—Captain WOODHEAD.

**MILAND.**—Overdue meetings. **Fifty platform. JUNIORS IN THE FOUNTAIN.**—Captain McKENZIE.

**MARSHAM.**—Deposited war. Head-to-head fighting. **A FEW SOULS CONVERTED**; but none, like had postage stamps, "didn't stick." Kichipoo, medicine man, gave twenty-five cents for three CRY.—Captain PARKER.

**GRAND BAY.**—Many have cried for mercy. Powerful times on Friday. **TWENTY-TWO AT THE CROSS**, some for pardon, some for a clean heart. Sunday, March 11th, eleven **SIXTEEN SOULS** forward at night, one old man actively saved. Many more wounded. On Monday **TEN MORE.** Devil mad.—Brigade-Captain FREEMAN.

**HUNTERVILLE.**—Overdue on fire. **THREE SOULS** plunged in the fountain.—Lieutenant FRANK.

**LESTER SHERR.**—Captain Wals on the way to Winnipeg. Comrades took 4th chapter Joshua, and devolved accordingly; one carrying

(See Photo in CRY, March 31st, and full account in next YOUNG SOLDIER.) God bless and comfort Bandmen and Mrs. Lawson in their childless home.—CAPTAIN PETERS.

**ORILLIA.**—Staff-Captain Jewer. Good Friday. Times of power and blessing. **TWELVE AT THE CROSS.**—ESCHER TERRY.

**LENDAY.**—Heavy engagement, fourteen hours firing. **FIVE SOULS** surrendered to our King. Many others sorely wounded escaped.—ESCHER ATRE.

**RIVERSIDE.**—God blessing. **SINNERS SAVED, THREE ON SUNDAY, ONE ON WEDNESDAY.**—CAPTAIN and Mrs. ANDREWS.

**MOORESBURG.**—March 8th Sunday morning. Captain Brookshire present.—MYRTLE WHITEHEAD.

**GALE.**—Glorious Good Friday. Bandmen Shumaker from Chatham. Light Brigade from Guelph.—J. H. SMITH, S. C.

**PENKON FALLS.**—**SIX RECRUITS** enrolled. Mrs. Wiseman asked "Have you any room for Jesus?" Big day Thursday. Bonnets, red heads, Gurnseys in full view. Ban-

faithful soldiers, but no officers as yet.—ESCHER FRANK.

**MORRIS.**—Banquet and Jubilee. Captain crowded with tooth-ache and cold, but meeting, but the soldiers led. But **A SOUL GOT SAVED**, and the soldiers brought him along to cheer and comfort the Captain in his quarters. God bless the Editor of the Monitor for the help he gives in announcements.—L. K. B.

**WIARTON.**—Esau's Goodwin on the dock trip; sinners weeping; **TWO SISTERS** forward. **MAKING NINE** souls SINCE LAST REPORT.—Captain BOWEN and wife.

**INERBOLL.**—**TWO SINNERS** at the Port. one's feet. "Musical Elizabeth" Esau's CRY, Esau's Goodwin. Captain Burton, Captain Lee, Lieutenant Bryan, also "Kane" band, Woodstock band.—Captain McKENZIE.

**PALE.**—Little band full of life and joy; hearts full of love and praise.—Captain and Mrs. COOKSHILL.

**ESSEX.**—**FORTY-FIVE SOULS** during last TWO MONTHS. Christians and sinners quickened. Valiant D. O. and broad new wife; **FIFTEEN ENROLLED.** Farewell, Kimm.—Captain WOODS.

**NEKEWA.**—Holding on faith. **FOUR SOULS.**—Captain and Mrs. ELLIOTT.

**DOVERBURY.**—Brigadier de Barritt and Staff-Captain Jewer enrolled **THREE RECRUITS.** Increasing crowds and zeal. Corn sold out.—Captain HUNTLEY.

**WENT OTTAWA.**—Adjutant Archibald, of GUELPH, writes: "Crowds are improving; **TWO SOULS** for the week."

The comrades of old LONDON I. are rejoicing; **EIGHT SOULS** on Sunday night.

**ESSEX CASE.** They have had **SIX SOULS** for the week at Simcoe; he also reports all the other brigades on the increase.

**CAPTAIN REES, OF THORNHURST,** met with an accident and got badly scalded. The new Lieutenant arrived just in time to take the meetings. Everything is going well; **ONE SOUL** got saved last week.

**CAPTAIN STANLEY, OF ST. MARTY'S,** says now that his Lieutenant has arrived they are going into the Circle Corps full blast.

**CAPTAIN MCLEOD, OF CHESTER** Circle has had a hard fight all winter. He also has a Lieutenant now, and writes that they are trying to "get more on." **A FEW SOULS** have been saved.

I have done a week-end at THORNHURST, and as the Lieutenant did not receive the aid and information of my intended visit consequently I was not announced, but we had beautiful crowds and good meetings, with **TWO SOULS** at the mercy-seat on Sunday night. If you want to hear some good singing visit Thel-

Dear CAPTAIN WYNN, of LESTOWE, is very sick with influenza, and compelled to take a furlough; this is the second attack this winter. CAPTAIN McKENZIE and WELLS are both sick, and at the present time in the hospital; every comrade should pray for them officers that God will speedily restore them to health.

**CAPTAIN BARNER** reports from STRATFORD for ESCHER HENDERICKS. They had **FOUR SOULS** on Sunday night; she says they are all getting along well. Church is growing much better.

**CAPTAIN HARRIS** and **LIEUTENANT PATERSON**, two of the Eastern party, who have taken charge of BLENHEIM, report good meeting, and **THREE SOULS** on their second Sunday.

**ESCHER GOODWIN** informs us that he has just done a trip through the WIARTON CIRCLE, with **SIX SOULS SAVED.**

We are working away with all our might at Provincial Headquarters. We are all keeping well in our souls, and believing real hard that the new Provincial Secretary will soon arrive upon the scene.—Staff-Captain COLLIER.

**THE WINNIPEG PROVINCE.**—Winnipeg Corps has just had a grand meeting, and a Garrison well stocked with provisions. A pig was to be seen on the march. They got about \$17 worth of stuff, besides over \$4 of incense. They had **TEN SOULS** the other Sunday night, and on enrolment. They were eighty-two on the march on Sunday afternoon. There were over fifty to keep drill at six a.m. on Sunday morning.

**ESCHER** has been having quite a revival around the Circle Corps. Captain HARRIS reports **TWELVE CAPTURES IN ONE WEEK.** Captain Jewitt does much visiting

## BOIL IT DOWN.

[There were four verses to "Boil it down," but with apologies to the author we have taken his advice and boiled down "Boil it down" to two. There's real essence in the two verses we reproduce, and no stuff.—EDITOR WAR CRY.]

When writing an article for the Press,  
Whether prose or verse, just try  
To utter your thoughts in the fewest words,  
And let them be crisp and dry;  
And when it is finished, and you suppose  
It is done exactly brown,  
Just look it over again, and then—  
Boil it down!

For Editors do not like to print  
An article lazily long;  
And the busy reader does not care  
For a couple of yards of song;  
So gather your wits in the smallest space,  
If you'd win the author's crown;  
And every time you write, my friend—  
Boil it down!

pieces of bread in a basket; much effect, bringing crowd. **ONE SOUL.** Four on Sunday, another on Tuesday.—Mrs. BRACKLEY, Special Correspondent.

**MONTREAL.**—**FOUR SOULS** IN THE WEEK. Esau's CRY. Staff-Captain Morris forwarded, praising beside into comrade rank. One poor sinner came out.—Esau's McLEOD.

**HALIFAX I.**—Staff-Captain Bennett at special meetings on return of Brigadier John. Thirty at knee-drill. Major and Mrs. Reed present on Sunday. **TWO SOULS SOUGHT A CLEAN HEART.** At night, **SIX SOULS FOR PARDON.**—C. S. M. CANNON.

**MOORESBURG.**—Adjutant Munton, Captain Dodge present Linelight comes, social work, Mrs. General Reed's memorial. Lieutenant Second arrived.—MYRTLE WHITEHEAD.

**LITTLE BAY.**—On Sunday night **A LAD DENIED THE DEVIL.** The Sergeant and Lieutenant returned and present God till morning, in fact they haven't get through praising Him yet.—LIEUTENANT GOSLING.

**FREDERICTON.**—WAR CRY selling full of blessing. Adjutant Munton and Staff-Captain Bennett. **FIVE RECRUITS ENROLLED.**—GABRIEL RAYDALE.

**FAIRVILLE.**—Times of sorrow. Death has visited and taken away three dear little girls.

quote. Esau and Mrs. AYRE in charge. Captain from Kimmont with autograph. Eight local officers commissioned.—A FRIEND.

**PORT ARTHUR.**—Old and young praising God. **SOULS** have been SAVED from time to time until now the PLATFORM is NEARLY FULL again.—A. D.

**SHERBROOK DISTRICT.**—Lots to do. Six-footer Scotchman Captain Murray expected. Through slush and mud and snow to pretty Good stock. Officers busy getting wood. Last-look. Arrived early, however, and **ONE SOUL** came to the Cross.—ESCHER PATERSON.

**PALMERSTON DISTRICT.**—Week-end at BRUNSWICK. Capt. Malton among worshippers. Skits and stanzas wrot at meeting. Banquet and oyster supper. Fasting march, and in came the warriors of Winnipeg. Lawyers, women, merchants and many friends. Debt-derelict knocked outwards.

As Winnipeg **ONE SOUL** sought cleansing. At Lestow's Capt. Wynn has been near fording the river. **TWO SOULS** witnessed. At Brighton there is a fine new barracks and

## "THER"

PORT ARTHUR been having quite a revival at man

PORT WILLIAM NEARLY EVERY says they have a they are both have also had in occasions by say able to run a

THE WINNIPEG FINE SOULS 8 month; the B ps, reports 1

with four IVK, making a Western Province have only twenty

LIEUTENANT (as been rusted weak; the Lees in health

CAPTAIN GOR Mossaw, and G PORTAGE LA I steam; EIGHT SEVEN FOR late soldiers, Br

THE WINNIPEG stock of all Sal form. The add Winnipeg, Mani

We are in the training, and we and we are in ne can open out a le to us to come ov

The Brigadier ground; but thea deans, we can't LING.

INERBOLL.—E Powerful meeting SOULS SOUGE souls for FULL more than half

Toronto. A real all round.—A R

PENKON.—V Christ and His the chains on I to God.—Captain

OTTAWA DISTA at ALMONTA in the turned out en signifying their Mrs Wright, th came up to help.

CAPTAIN MUR for the past five help.

PENKON.—V Lieutenant GIVE

RENEWAL is Leach and La going up, and the SOUL, apparent

OTTAWA last, well. Not as m me, but a FEW on ex-officer: HEART TO GO

There is a dop the converts and

ONE BROTH heart, we prayed He did not get quarters in deep morning; still might be spent the Sun of Right in His wings

had last grou great part of the case. ANOTH out for individ fortnight ago, th getting through.

Our crowds a helped us to me between is com ment to be the Several of the painting the last due to the surge

THE WYNNING lovely spot, situ Rock Boatchoa from up) time full hills. The land is fertile, region cannot be

seen. The Sal some more day presented, and EIGHT SOULS ing.

Travelled all CALARY in no that happy land

CAPTAIN GO through. Lead P.M. Lieutenant cottage meeting



# "THERE SHALL BE JOY IN HEAVEN OVER ONE SINNER THAT REPENTETH."

PORT ARTHUR—(the latest opening) has been having quite a time of SOUL SAVING, reporting as many as TEN in ONE WEEK.

PORT WILLIAM—SOULS are being SAVED NEARLY EVERY WEEK. The Captain says they have a commander and his wife, and they are both going to be soldiers. They have also had two firemen, and the Captain concludes by saying that they will soon be able to run a train themselves.

THE WESTERN DISTRICT reports NINETEEN SOULS SEEKING SALVATION last month; the BRANTFORD District, with four reports, reports EIGHT; and VICTORIA District, with four reports, reports TWENTY-FOUR, making a total for the month for the Western Province, of 132 PRISONERS. We have only twenty-two corps.

LIEUTENANT COMSTOCK, late of Calgary, has been stationed at Winnipeg for a few weeks; the Lieutenant is very much run down in health.

CAPTAIN GOODING has been furloughed from Moosejaw, and gone to Victoria for a rest.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE—Special Westcoast states: EIGHTEEN FOR HOLINESS, and SEVEN FOR SALVATION. Make them into soldiers, Brother Westcoast.

THE WESTERN TRADE DEPT. has a full stock of all Salvation Army books and uniform. The address is, 441 Ross Avenue, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

We have in the Province, eleven Cadets in training, and we have twenty-six candidates, and we are in need of sixty more, so that we can open out a lot of new places, crying out to us to come over and help them.

The Brigadier is sending a lot of new ground; but then, unless we get more candidates, we can't open them.—Ensign RAWLINS.

ISERNOLL—Blessed day Sunday (Easter). Powerful meetings, and TWENTY-THREE SOULS SOUGHT PARDON, and FOUR souls for FULL SALVATION. Easter Catechism, more than half spoken for before leaving Toronto. A real Easter hallelujah litany all round.—A REDEEMED WANDERER.

PENROSE.—We are rejoicing over a risen Christ and His power manifested in breaking the chains on FIVE PRISONERS. Glory to God.—Captain "TRACHTON."

OTTAWA DISTRICT.—I had my last meeting at ALBANY in the Methodist Church. People turned out in numbers. TWO STOOD UP signifying their desire to become Christians. Miss Wright, the heroine in the Hall riots, came up to help.

CAPTAIN MURRAY, who has fought bravely for the past five months (most of the time alone), has gone down to SHERBROOK to help.

PENROSE, under Captain Crichton and Lieutenant Givens, is going up, up, up.

REDFRITH is now in charge of Captain Leach and Lieutenant Corfield. Crowds going up, and the officers in for victory. ONE SOUL, apparently a good case.

OTTAWA last, but not least, is getting on well. Not as many souls as we would love to see, but a FEW BEAUTIFUL CASES, one as an officer. HIS SISTER GAVE HER HEART TO GOD, a few weeks ago.

There is a deep spirit of earnestness amongst the converts and some of the comrades.

ONE BROTHER, SEEKING a clean heart, we prayed with till very late on Friday. He did not get the victory; came to the quarters in deep agony of soul on Saturday morning; still no light nor liberty. That night he spent in prayer, and about daylight the Sun of Righteousness arose with healing in His wings. Then one of the boys, who had lost ground through arguing, spent a great part of the night in prayer until victory came. ANOTHER YOUNG MAN came out for salvation at the holiness meeting a fortnight ago, though he had a desperate time getting through.

Our crowds are very good. The Lord has begun us to meet all current expenses. The barracks is completely transformed, and promises to be the prettiest in the Dominion. Several of the boys have been busily engaged painting the interior, and special thanks are due to the sergeant-major.—Ensign GALT.

THE WESTERN WAR.—EDMONTON is a lovely spot, situated on the north bank of the North Saskatchewan river, which (when not frozen up) runs merrily between those beautiful hills. The scenery is delightful. The land is fertile, and for mixed farming this region cannot be bettered. I am about to leave here. The Salvation Army appeared on the scene some time ago. I spent four happy days here, during which time colors were presented, sergeants commissioned, and NIGHT SOULS sought salvation and cleansing.

Travelled all day Tuesday and reached CALGARY in nice time to have a "fling in" at that happy soldiers' meeting.

CAPTAIN GOODING, of MOOSE JAW, is on furlough. Landed here on Thursday at eleven p.m. Lieutenant Hicks had arranged for a cottage meeting at three p.m. next day. A

pile of mail had to be tackled first though. ONE SOUL for salvation crowned the efforts.

McLEOD, HETHERIDGE, MEDICINE HAT and REGINA were looked over with a view to get openings. Our great difficulty in buildings. The people are clamoring for the entry of our troops into these places.

I was due at PRINCE ALBERT at nine o'clock on Saturday night. The engine which was to have pulled us to that interesting spot gave out before we had got half way; we had, therefore, to spend one more night on the cars. It was eight o'clock Sunday morning when we reached our destination. The fight went heavy that day; we, nevertheless, had a successful series of meetings. Several RECRUITS WERE ENROLLED. The honor of dedicating the new residence of Brother and Sister —, our Freyburgian friends, was given to us. The custom of having a "brown morning" has generally been celebrated by dancing and drinking. This new departure of having a good red-hot cottage salvation meeting, where Methodists, Presbyterians and Salvationists all united to stir each other up to greater success in evangelizing work was certainly a move in the right direction. It was the first of the kind in Prince Albert. TEN SOULS sought salvation and cleansing during our meetings here. It was at Prince Albert, too, that we received what is very common to Salvationists—marching orders.

Had a full house at MOOSE JAW on Friday night; enrolled a SLENDID BATCH OF RECRUITS and had a rattling good meeting.

you have manifested while it has been our joy to lead you forth to conquer.

The Commandant is coming to see you, if only for a short visit. Treat him in the very best way you know how. Keep going in for God and souls and the glorious Salvation Army. Pray for us in our new command—the West Ontario Province.

Mrs. Margaret joins me in sending you salutations greetings, and in wishing you ten thousand times greater joy in the service of God and man, and that that service may be crowned with ten thousand times greater success in the future than ever in the past of your lives.—J. E. MARGRETT.

CALGARY—If you could have taken a peep into our barracks last Wednesday evening you would have seen a motto with the words, "Calgary corps with you much joy," and if you could have stayed a little while you would have heard the two words, "I will," spoken by Sister Barker and Bandman Frost, who had come to that meeting for the express purpose of being united for life.

Captain Cowan officiated for the Brigadier by reading the articles of marriage; then the vows were tied by the Rev. C. W. Dean, who also had a few words, wishing the Army much success.

The meeting was brought to a close about half-past ten, after which the officers and soldiers proceeded to the headquarters partake of the wedding supper. We all join in wishing Brother and Sister Frost a bright future.—Captain COWAN, Lieutenant K. KEMP.

DRESDEN.—Although a stormy night, quite a number came to the meeting, and we dare to

been here for over a year. A good feeling prevailed. There is a noble band of soldiers here who know how to rally round their leader, and "endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus."—Captain McLEOD.

CHATHAM.—We had TWENTY-FIVE souls for the month of February.

Blenheim, TWO SOULS Sunday night, and Chatham one.

Ridgetown goes up fifteen WAR CRYS, and Blenheim fifteen Young Soldiers, and Tilbury Centre comrades are having a grand banquet April 2nd.

Lieutenant Dover has furloughed from Chatham and gone to assist Captain Junkin, of Ridgetown.

I've often gone without my supper to get to the open-air on time.—Bandmaster BOWMAN.

G. MILLER, District Officer.

## Brothel Doors Burst.

BY CAPTAIN BARBARA WILSON, RESCUE WORK.

Sunk in sin and degradation,  
Lo, a captive spirit lay  
Fascinated by the monster,  
Drink and lust both held her prey.  
From the paths of truth and virtue  
She was early led astray;  
Step by step, a leaven rolled onward,  
She was drifted with the tide.

Given up to lowest passions,  
All her nature was depraved;  
Like a hellish fire within her,  
Sin and drink were all she craved.  
Twenty years drink's chain entwining,  
Held her fast, and laid her low,  
Till all womanhood was banished—  
Prisoner in the House of Woe.

Ten long years she kept a dwelling,  
'Twas a den of infamy;  
She was mistress, so she revelled  
In her base impurity.  
Other lives she led to ruin,  
By the demon drink possessed;  
Yes, she gloried in her downfall,  
Hellish passions ruled her breast.

But one day two pure Shun angels  
Gained an entrance to this den;  
Told her of a God of justice,  
Told her of a Lamb once slain;  
Roused within her slumbering conscience—  
For God's arrows, like a dart,  
Brought her hideous life before her,  
Stung her black and hardened heart—

Like a fearful panorama  
Flashed in view her guilty past,  
And the demon reared within her,  
Binding her, he held her fast.  
With the bitter, rending anguish  
Of a soul condemned to die,  
To the drink she flew for refuge,  
Knowing not her help was nigh.

But then slumbers still persisted  
Visiting from time to time,  
With a patient love so tender,  
With a heavenly calm sublime.  
Though to outward sight 'twas unseen,  
As their human sources fail,  
More they trust His love and mercy,  
That His power must surely prevail.

Knocking at her door one morning,  
With a purpose firm and strong,  
She was drinking, kept them waiting,  
But they entered in ere long.  
There for hours they prayed and pleaded,  
Talked of mercy and of love,  
Told of Jesus interceding  
At the Father's hand above.

Love that passeth understanding,  
Power that calms the raging storm—  
On the wings of true repentance  
In the cry for mercy borne.  
Touched by Jesus, oh, how blessed!  
Thus He spoke her sins forgiven!  
From her knees the rose rejoicing  
In the light and joy of heaven.

With the fresh, new joy of pardon,  
She now loathed her life of shame,  
She forsook the old surroundings,  
To the slummers' home she came.  
Captains told her home belongings,  
Paid the debts which then she owed,  
Made arrangements for her future;  
Gratitude for all she showed.

When these matters were completed,  
To the Rescue Home she came:  
There she was a faithful witness,  
Glorifying Jesus' name.  
There she proved a wondrous blessing  
To her comrades all around,  
Witnessing by life and action  
What a Saviour she had found.

Thence she went out into service,  
Next a soldier she became;  
Though some eighteen months she over,  
By God's grace, she is the same.  
Now her greatest joy is working  
A brigade amongst the slums;  
Both in lodging-house and brothel  
She is welcomed when she comes.

She has power now in telling  
To her fallen sisters there  
Of her Saviour's love and mercy—  
She has power with them in prayer.  
Many rise to call her blessed,  
Many from the haunts of sin,  
Plucked as brands out from the burning,  
Saved and cleansed, and all made clean.



ENSIGN AND MRS. HAY.

We have completed our last trip in the Western Province, having visited Moosejaw, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Edmonton, Vermilion, B. C., Mission, B. C., Coquitlam, B. C., Albermarle, B. C., Oyster, B. C., Charlton, B. C., New Westminster, Vancouver, Nanaimo and Victoria. Was absent from Provincial Headquarters forty-six days, during which time we drove eighty miles, walked 127, rode on train and boat 633; conducted sixty-seven indoor meetings and thirty-six up-a-sides; number of souls at presentism form, eighty-five; number of whole nights on cars and boats, twelve; led three and a-half night meetings; average hours in bed, five hours and fifty minutes per night.

Our wind-up at Winnipeg was glorious, with TWENTY-SEVEN FOR SALVATION AND HOLINESS.

And now, dear Western comrades, we bid you adieu, at any rate, for the time being. We shall meet again and be ready to do some more fighting "over there." If there is any fighting to be done. In the meantime nothing will give us greater joy than to hear that you have received your new leaders, Major and Mrs. Read, in that same spirit of willingness to suffer and forego and do anything and everything which appears to be for the good of the war and for the salvation of souls, as

believe good was done. While at Thermesville, TWO MEN raised their hands for prayer. The day following we spent in visiting the people at our outpost. Our hearts were cheered and encouraged as we listened to the many testimonies to God's power to save and keep. A beautiful work can be done in this part of the field.—ELLA WILLIAMS.

DUNDAS.—We rejoice over having captured one on Thursday and another on Sunday, the 18th. The soldiers are full of fire, and unitedly, in God's strength, we are in for a grand victory here. Prayer and faith are the weapons of our warfare.—Cadet and Mrs. GEO. A. GILVERSON.

CHATHAM.—I have visited the corps in the district and had some good meetings, with souls seeking God, which is a token to me that if we live for God and work on the right lines, we may expect a real red-hot revival. God has impressed us with this truth, and we want it fulfilled for His glory. Captain Allen and Lieutenant Jones have won a number of souls seeking God at Newmarket, and Captain Roach has had the joy of pointing a number to Christ at Campbellton; and this past two weeks in the district, EIGHTEEN SINNERS have come to God.—Ensign SAM BRADLEY.

CHENLAY.—Our last Sunday here was a good day throughout. The congregations were the largest and the collections the best that have

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# WAR CRY

TORONTO, APRIL 15, 1894.

OFFICE OF THE WAR CRY,  
Thursday, April 5, 1894.

## HEAVEN'S SEAL.

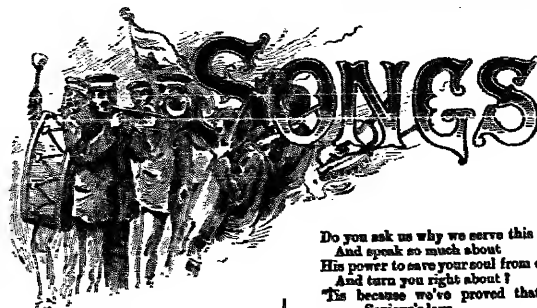
Our readers are requested to note pages six and seven, of this issue, and then shout, "Hallelujah!" We point humbly, yet triumphantly, to these God-glorifying records of soul-saving, and in the sight of all men, declare, "here is the finger" of God. These magnificent victories are to us the "brood seal of heaven," on the activities of the Salvation Army in general, and our beloved comrades in the field in particular. Talk about Paley's evidences, here are Holy Ghost evidences, so palpable that they commend themselves to every man's conscience, whether he will or no. We are on the eve of a great flood-tide of victory. The indications of it come from every part of our lovely Dominion, and the encouragements to believe for the "greater things," are numerous. We appeal to every Christ-lover who reads these lines, to unite in offering that effectual, fervent prayer, which shall avail to open heaven's sluice-gates, and let free the full flood of blessing, which the resurrected Christ is undoubtedly waiting to pour out on His brethren here on earth. "If two or three of you agree," and if it is "touching the Kingdom," "it shall be done." Remember the promises, comrades, and plead till assured of victory.

## FRIDAY NIGHT.

The last Friday night meeting is stated to have eclipsed all previous meetings. There is positive proof of the presence of the Heavenly Visitant, that great Master of Assemblies. It is specially desired that the saints will prevail in intercession on behalf of these meetings. Universal as is the testimony respecting them, it is certain we are but beginning yet. Let us believe for the "greater things."

## COOK'S CHURCH DORCAS SOCIETY.

On another page we, with gratitude, acknowledge the receipt from the ladies of the Dorcas Society, at Cook's Church, of a beautiful, new, cloth quilt. May God bless these ladies; some of the least of those, His sisters, who avail themselves of the cosy Shelter of our Working Women's Home, will bless the givers of the quilt.



## On Holy Ground.

BY ROBERT LESLIE VICKERS.

TUNE—Annie Laurie.

By grace I am united,  
 To Christ, the conquering King;  
 To Jesus, King of glory,  
 Loud may His praises ring.

CHORUS.

O, His presence fills my soul,  
 And His glory shines around;  
 Who follow Jesus' footsteps,  
 Must walk on holy ground.

(CHORUS REPEATS.)

O, His presence fills my soul,  
 And His glory shines around;  
 I follow Jesus' footsteps,  
 I walk on holy ground.

My way is clear to glory,  
 And brightness shines around;  
 I'm on the King's own highway,  
 Where holy joys abound.

When Jesus calls upon me  
 To stand and fight alone;  
 May I improve the hour,  
 Sing with triumphant tone.

Lift up your heads, my comrades,  
 Speak out in Jesus' name;  
 Lo, in our fighting word,  
 To live or die, is gain.

Then sing His praises louder,  
 And sweet as Seraph's song;  
 While marching home to glory,  
 And bring your friends along.

We are marching home to glory,  
 The Jesus leads us on;  
 We are going to His banquet,  
 And there we'll sing this song.  
 (Chorus.)

## CANAN'S SHORE.

BY BEN BRYAN.

TUNE—I'm bound for Canan's shore.

Oh, sinner, come, there still is room,  
 You need not stay away;  
 The Saviour now will cleanse your heart,  
 And take your sin away.  
 Then you with us can join in song,  
 And sing that sweet refrain  
 Which we love to sing as we fight to win  
 In our Saviour's precious name.

CHORUS.

I'm bound for Canan's shore.

Do you ask us why we serve this King  
 And speak so much about  
 His power to save your soul from death  
 And turn you right about?  
 'Tis because we've proved that the  
 Saviour's love

Gives us victory over sin,  
 And in His dear name, every day the  
 same,  
 We joyfully can sing.

Why do you stay? Do not delay,  
 For time is fleeting fast;  
 Oh, come away, and live each day  
 As if it were your last;  
 Then when summoned home at the  
 Master's call

You will have no fear of death,  
 Cheerfully you'll look to that land of  
 love,  
 Singing as with your latest breath.

## Knee-Drill Song.

BY SERGEANT E. KEMP.

TUNE—So early in the morning.

There are soldiers we know and often  
 see,  
 Who appear to be happy, glad and free,  
 On Saturday night they about and sing  
 The praises of our Lord and King.

CHORUS.

But they never come to knee-drill,  
 They never come to knee-drill,  
 They never come to knee-drill  
 At seven on Sunday morn.

At first they think they will arise,  
 And then again they close their eyes,  
 And by-and-by t' themselves they say—  
 Three times is enough for me to-day.

2ND CHORUS.

I used to go to knee-drill,  
 I used to go to knee-drill,  
 I used to go to knee-drill,  
 But I really can't go now.

Sometimes it is a storm will keep  
 Them in their bed and make them sleep  
 And move away till half-past nine;  
 They don't get to the march in time.

3RD CHORUS.

Because they missed the knee-drill,  
 Because they missed the knee-drill,  
 Because they missed the knee-drill  
 At seven that Sunday morn.

You ask them if they love the fight,  
 And if they're walking in the light  
 They say, "Oh, yes, without a doubt!"  
 But from their beds they don't turn out.

4TH CHORUS.

To knee-drill Sunday morning,  
 To knee-drill Sunday morning,  
 To knee-drill Sunday morning  
 It seems so hard to go.

Now, comrades, to you I say,  
 Soon returns the knee-drill day;  
 If you want to see the work go on,  
 Just help us sing this little song.

5TH CHORUS.

I'm going to come to knee-drill,  
 I'm going to come to knee-drill,  
 I'm going to come to knee-drill  
 At seven to-morrow morn.

## For Sinners To-Day.

BY BROTHER WESTACOTT.

TUNE—The Cross now covers my sin.

I once was so far from my Jesus,  
 I could not believe He would hear  
 But then in my sins they assured me,  
 His pardon for me yet was near.

CHORUS.

There's pardon for sinners to-day,  
 There's pardon for sinners to-day;  
 He's waiting, dear brother, to give you  
 The peace He has given to me.

I thought how my sins had all grieved  
 Him,  
 And how He was nailed to the tree;  
 Then when I had ceased from my doubting,  
 I saw He had done it for me.

I struggled, and wrestled to win it,  
 The peace that He promised to me;  
 And when in my heart I was willing,  
 His own precious blood set me free.

## GATHERING FRUIT FOR JESUS

Ere "The Early Dew of Morning  
 has Passed Away."

It is not often that we see anything in  
 the Cry about the Junior Soldiers' war,  
 therefore I would like to let the general  
 readers know that a wonderful work is  
 going on amongst the children here.  
 Three or four months ago Captain Ben-  
 nio appointed Brother Hoss to the charge  
 of the junior work.

He has thrown all his sanctified power  
 and talent into his work.

## The Results are Marvellous.

They were getting up a children's banquet  
 for Easter Monday, but Captain Rennie  
 had farweller orders. They could not think  
 of having her go away before the banquet,  
 so they had the date changed to the 12th.

To say that it was a success would give  
 but a faint idea of the meeting. The  
 children met at four p.m. for knee-drill and  
 a march, and whilst we knelt with them,  
 and saw their little up-turned faces, and  
 heard their earnest prayers to God for  
 a blessing on their meeting and on out-  
 pouring of His Spirit upon the people  
 generally, not in any set terms, but a  
 regular spontaneous out-going of their

## Little Sanctified Hearts

to God, our hearts exclaimed, "Wonderful  
 are Thy works, O Lord, and Thy thoughts  
 are past finding out."

There was no waiting; every one of the  
 little ones pitching in as if their lives de-  
 pended on what they were at. And we  
 thought of the Saviour's words "Out of  
 the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast  
 perfected praise."

After the march the little ones sur-  
 rounded the table, and it was a banquet  
 indeed; a spread that would do credit any-  
 where. There was turkey, chicken, three  
 story cakes, and everything from that to  
 Japanese oranges.

Sixty-two sat at the first table and thirty-  
 one at the second.

Then came the after meeting, and it was  
 a pleasing sight to eyes opened to the ser-  
 ving knowledge of sins forgiven, to see  
 thirty-four children, whose ages ranged  
 from six to twenty years, singing praises to  
 God in choruses, solo, duets, trios and  
 quartets, and giving intelligent testimonies  
 to the power of God to save from sin, and  
 it will certainly be a great encouragement  
 to Captain Rennie in her future work, see-  
 ing that God's blessing has so wonderfully  
 rested upon their labors, and also to  
 Sergeant Hoss, to continue.

ELI HINGING.

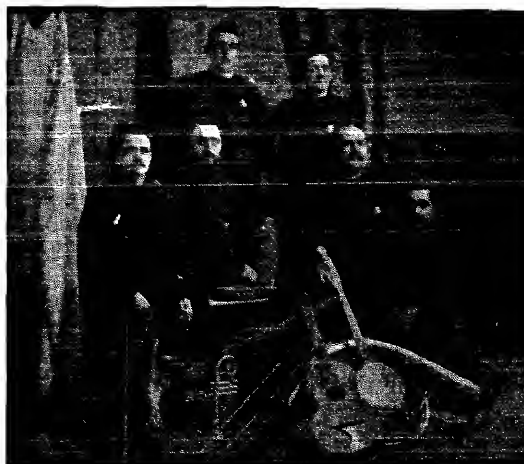
## NEXT WEEK'S CRY

will contain:

LA MARECHALE  
in France and Switzerland.

## TO THE RESCUE,

BY STAFF-CAPTAIN BIRMINGHAM.



ENSIGN GAGE AND BAND.

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# Friday Night,

Y. W. C. A., ELM STREET.

## Commandant in Command.

"What are those meetings being continued after this night of Prayer, with its crowd of enthusiastic, its grand response, its enthusiasm to continue them?"

There are always more blessings within reach, no matter how many we have had in the past, and the more we believe for the more we shall receive. Therefore, Friday night found a crowd of people met together with eager, happy, expectant faces lifted heavenward, and voices raised in the song-prayer.

"Lord, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow."

"Let there be a break to-night, Lord," prayed Mother Florence. The "Amen" that followed was a united one, and reached the ear of God. Then a spontaneous burst of praise was wafted heavenward in.

It seemed easy to believe it and adore Him for it just then.

"Jesus is here," said the Commandant. "That is a beautiful word, 'is here.' You remember He has said, 'Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.' Now we will sing."

Oh, to be rid of those fears! This is a long way up the ladder. Nine-tenths of the evils that people expect never come to pass. As a drunken man once said on trying to find his boy, and going up to the wrong person, "I look at him, and first I think he is my boy, then I look again, and I think it is."

then I put my arms around him, and find it is not my boy." That is the way with lots of our fears.

"One of the fruits of the blessing of a clean heart is this being delivered from fear, and especially our guilty fears, both before God and man."

Design Frith then spoke. In her testimony she said: "Some time ago, I erected a little tombstone to the memory of doubts and fears. I used to be afraid my life would never be much use to God, but I put myself in His hands and trusted Him to fill me. I used to live on the bridge of sighs."

"One Sunday morning at knee-drill I went forward, but I knelt there so long; nearly everybody went home. At last the Commandant said to me, 'Now, just as you would put a penny in the plate, give yourself to God, and I did, and He took me.' After singing,

"Father, my all I surrender," Mother Florence took the floor. "I am something like a little boy I heard of," said she, "he was a chimney-sweep, but he was the Lord's, and when he was in the dark going up the chimney, he used to sing,

"With Thee the darkest night is dawn," and when he got up he poked his head out of the top of the chimney and sang,

"The opening breezes around me blow."

"I have an old hen, and she has been singing

A Brood of Chicks;

but the other day I noticed quite a commotion, and found they could not get under her wings, as they got too big. I want to be kept little. A very significant "Hi-hi," from the Commandant, and loud response from the audience, then we sang the new version of,

"Lead me gently home, Father," which was very beautiful.

"Wash me in Thy blood, Saviour, While before Thy Cross I'm kneeling, Wash me in Thy blood."

(See heading.)

"I have not got where there are no crosses to bear," said another commandant, "but He has made me hear it. The Cross means pain, suffering, death; but I mean to go on and be a greater power for God."

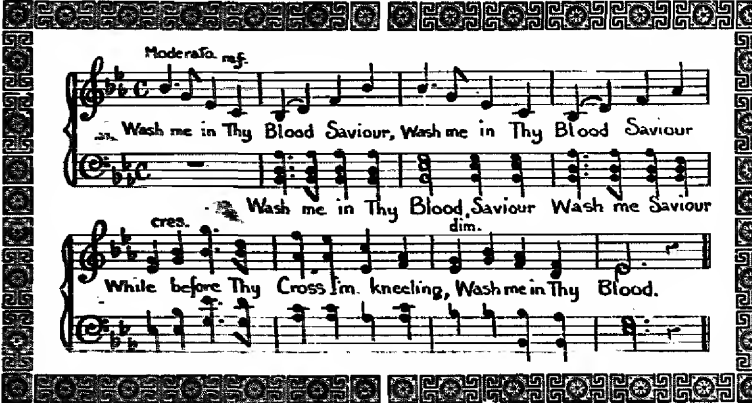
coming of the Lord, but has an application to those testing times in your soul's experience. Those midnights when the bridegroom comes to try us, they looked all right to human eyes until the eyes of the bridegroom were fixed upon them, when he came to test us, my way was not only the lamp, the profession, but the supply, if we have only a profession. The storm will

Blow Out the Lamp.

power, which enabled him to do more work in the church of which he is a member."

STAFF-CAPTAIN BRUNO FRICKER says: "They have been a very great blessing; just the thing we need in the city. I personally have realized much blessing."

CAPTAIN CYRUS, of Provincial Headquarters: "The holiest meetings have been a means of great blessing and stimulus to me. I cannot tell you with what joy I hailed the



"One question that has been running through my mind in this meeting," said a soldier. "Is thy God able to deliver thee from the house?" My heart says, yes, and He is able to deliver us from sin."

Adjutant Miller said: "I stood up in a meeting, led by Commissioner Combs, at Ereter Hall, and said, 'Lord, what can I do?' and

The Very Moment

I trusted Him, He did the work. I have the witness that I am doing His will."

An officer said: "I used to wonder so much about the future; but I know what- ever comes, 'He doeth all things well.' I am trusting all to Him. Jesus dwelling on all up to a higher state than ever we have been before."

"I feel this Canada of ours needs prophets," said the Commandant, "and then Mrs. Staff-Captain Reed spoke:

"When I first went to the Salvation Army, I was looking to be holy, and it was through listening to a personal testimony of a person who got up and said: 'Friends, I am delivered from all sin; that I saw it was a possibility, and except it for myself. I have been thinking a lot of these words, 'I have opened my mouth unto the Lord, and I

Cannot Go Back."

You remember who spoke them, when Joseph came home from the war, and found his own daughter at the door to receive him, he had promised that whoever came out of the door of his house to meet him, he would offer as a sacrifice, and although filled with dismay, yet he proved the integrity of his heart by saying, 'I have opened my mouth unto the Lord, and I cannot go back.' Now, many have opened their mouth unto the Lord, and made vows to Him, but when He has come in an unexpected way, and said, 'Give Me your wife, your husband, the child, the business; follow Me as an officer,' you have shrunk back.

God wants people to follow Him if it Breaks Your Heart.

Here that beautiful song was sung:

"I stood outside the gate I poor way-faring child."

Then an expectant hush seemed to come over the congregation.

The Commandant rose and read the Parable of the Ten Virgins. This story is generally read to sinners. He said, but it is most applicable to backsliders. They were all virgins, they all had lamps; it does not say five were weak and five strong; five were talented and five not. The only difference in them was that the five took oil, in other words, the supply for them; the others had lamps, but forgot the supply. How are the backsliders of this age made? By neglecting the supply, by neglecting that communion and following with God, which would

Keep the Soul Alive,

the lamp burning. How are the saints of this generation made? By keeping up the supply; if you stop your supply, if you stop your intercourse with God you will die. You will prosper and grow as you draw the oil. This coming of the bridegroom does not merely mean the second

Watch, "Hold fast that which thou hast that no man take thy crown." If the light has gone out, ask Him for the oil, ask Him to wipe those tears away.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Streton said, "there is none of you can make yourself believe that you ought not to be what He wants you to be." After giving out those lines:

Jesus, although I may not understand.

Commandant said, you must take Jesus Christ on trust, He is not your servant but your King. He is not going to tell you the why and wherefore of everything.

My Little Boy

does not argue with me when I lift him over the roof out of the way of the street cars, he hugs his father. If the bridegroom comes to night how would he find you? After an heart-searching appeal we gathered around the table, and sang:

Oh, shining crown, here will I stay, And in Thine City wash my sin away.

And four came out and laid themselves at His feet, and obtained the deliverance they sought.

Dear Mrs. Booth will lead the next two Friday night meetings while the Commandant is away on his tour. Reader, come and bring something else with you.

A. D. COWAN, Rescue Secretary.

## FRIDAY NIGHT AGAIN!

### "They Say—"

### "WHAT DO THEY SAY?"

### READ AND SEE!

BENJAMIN HOLLAND states that he has enjoyed the Commandant's meetings immensely, and has received a great blessing to his soul.

Reader, these meetings are worth coming to, "and don't you forget it."

ADJUTANT JOHN states: "It is impossible to express on a postcard one iota of the blessings I have received; they have been so many, at the Friday nights at the Young Women's Christian Association.

Especially has the counsel given by the Commandant helped me. The attractive, original, and earnest speaking of Mrs. Booth, I am never likely to forget; her singing needs no comment.

I think the spirit throughout, has been one of sincerity, especially in the case of those who have volunteered to follow all the way.

Members have told me of definite blessings received. They have come away literally "new creatures" made over again.

I am looking eagerly forward to the next. The increase in the numbers has been so encouraging. I believe each meeting has as yet surpassed the other. God is so good to us."

ADJUTANT ALEXANDER McMEILLAN, of the famed Lightbournes: "The holiest meetings, led by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth, have been a great blessing to my soul. A gentleman I met on the car last week, said he has reason to thank God for those meetings, as through those meetings he received light and

announcement of this series of meetings; I felt they were just what we needed. I know they cannot help but be a great blessing, not only to us Salvationists, but to many others who are seeking light on the subject of holiness."

CAPTAIN ERNEST ANDREWS:—"The holiest meetings at Y. W. C. A. I have only been to one; I got much blast. Several of my soldiers have expressed themselves as having got much blast there, and think that they would be sorry to have them stop now. May God grant to us a deeper revival of real holiness! I can see, I believe many souls sanctified and prepared to follow as officers."

CAPTAIN HUNTABLE, of Dovercourt: "The Friday evening holiest meetings held by Commandant and Mrs. Booth, have proved to be times of rich blessing and instruction for my own soul. Owing to the distance only a few of the comrades of this corps could attend. All who do are being really helped and encouraged by the meetings."

CAPTAIN ROBERT GARRETT: "The Friday night meetings have been a very great blessing to me. I have received much blessings to my soul that I shall never forget. While listening to the Commandant speaking on 'Real Religion,' God has given me new thoughts and ideas as holiness. And not only have I been blessed myself, but every soldier and friend of Yorkville corps, I have spoken to about them, have told me how much they have been blessed by attending them, and they all hope they will be kept on. I also hope they will be continued, and that God will continue to bless them with His presence, for I believe that great amount of good will be done through them."

CAPTAIN ATTWELL: "Yes, they have been a source of great help and encouragement to me personally."

The logical and printed remarks of the Commandant have helped me to see my soul's position in a very clear manner.

Everyone I have heard has been enthusiastic about the meetings. The majority of the audience seem to be there only in the interests of their souls, consequently God comes very near to us."

CAPTAIN CARROTHERS: "I am very glad indeed to tell you that the Friday night meetings have been a great blessing to my soul. Yes, many have borne their testimony to the effect of being blessed and helped in their souls. I have heard others express themselves often about the Friday night meetings. I finish up by praying and believing for a greater manifestation of God's power in our midst, and hope that what we have seen will only be a shadow of what we are going to see."

ERNEST FRITH, of Lager Street: "Friday night's holiest meetings have been a great blessing to me personally, and I hope the corps has been helped considerably. Several of our soldiers have received very definite light and blessing; about ten of them having clearly claimed 'the blessing' at these meetings. Mrs. Booth's words have been, without exception in their case, so helpful. And from so many outside who have had the privilege of attending, I have heard expressions of thankfulness for the chance."

ERNEST COWAN: "I have received very much blessing to my soul through the Friday meetings in two ways. 1st. To see the way in which God is answering our prayers, in pouring out His Holy Spirit on those who have hitherto not been sanctified. 2nd. My soul has revolved in the plain, practical teaching on holiness which God has led the dear Commandant to give. I have heard others say they have been blessed."



business people of the  
city. Praying God to  
and Staff, and that it  
increase. Yours to  
Bergant R. G. W.

On for the Lord  
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Bergant Mrs. BRYCE.

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Considerable advance has been made in soldier-making. St. John shows quite a lot of new faces. Windsor, Bridgetown, and many more places are on the upgrade. Lieutenant Flury, of Georgetown, has met with a most unfortunate accident; broke his leg, is now in the hospital at Charlotteville. Our comrades will kindly remember him in their prayers.

Changes are expected to be the order of the day. Yes, there may be a few; don't get nervous. Keep going in for souls right to the last. Especially pray that every arrangement may be ordered and directed for the glory of God.

Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith, Who for the joy that was set before Him endured the Cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.—HEB. xii. 2.

Can thy heart endure, or can thine hands be strong in the days that I shall deal with thee? Is the Lord, have spoken it, and will do it.—EZEKIEL xxi. 14.

Fear none of those things that thou shalt suffer. . . . Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.—REV. ii. 10.

In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer: I have overcome the world.—JOHN xvi. 33.

It were not hard to suffer by His hand, if thou couldst see His face—but in the dark! That is the one last trial; be it so.

How couldst thou suffer but in seeming, else? There wilt not see the face, nor feel the hand, Only the cruel crushing of the feet.

When thro' the bitter night the Lord comes down To tread the wine-press. Not by night, but faith!

Endure, endure, be faithful to the end!—URS. BAZER.

I feel no anxiety in view of what my enemies will do to me. I have no fear of anything but of being left to myself. So long as God is with me, nothing can happen to me that will have any terrors. Fear not. If they should proceed to extremities, and should put me to death, come and see me die. Do as Mary Magdalene did, who never left Him. Who taught her the science of pure love.—MADAME GUYON. (Written in prison.)

How clearly Staff-Captains Bennett and Howell, quite a crowd of officers and soldiers. Had a great difficulty to discover who one officer was; some said he was a Major, some one thing, another another. As we got nearer, we found it to be Captain A. McLean, in speculation. We were sorry to find, owing to temporary failure of sight, he needed them.

5.30, the soldiers and officers were singing, "Welcome Home," on the wharf. 7.30 found us safely housed at Staff-Captain Howell's, enjoying the good things provided by Mrs. Howell. Eight o'clock, barracks firing. Had a splendid reception from our Halifax comrades. We felt quite at home.

The Rescue Home was opened before our arrival. Ensign Hartley had been considerably help, but is still needing more to complete the furnishing. Everything bids fair a splendid work in Halifax.

From Halifax to St. John, we had the pleasure of seeing the officers, and some cases, soldiers of Truro, Amherst, Seabrook, Moncton, and Sumer, giving us a hearty welcome back. We thank them all for their words of welcome and good wishes.

The No. 1 barracks was fairly well filled to bid us welcome on the Thursday night. We were not exactly expecting such a welcome as we got; it was an agreeable surprise. In return, I trust that God may enable us to lead those warm-hearted souls on to greater victories.

Staff-Captain Bennett, and the warriors at 35 Sydney Street, have done well in our absence. There has not been much spare time. The Staff-Captain leaves us with all our good wishes and prayers for the future. We shall give his successor a welcome in a few weeks.

I find three faithful warriors here, like my more, gone West. We pray that the Lord may mightily use Ensign McDonald and Ensign and Mrs. McLean in the salvation of many souls. They are home-made; that is, converted in the Salvation Army, raised on Eastern soil; all of them have Scottish, have never known much but the Salvation Army. It is no use to try and get them to desert, it will be waste time.

On the following Sunday night we held her memorial service; it was an impressive time. She was resigned to His will.

On Sunday morning at eleven o'clock the death angel came and took her over the river. On Tuesday we laid her in the cemetery. 'Twas a terrible frosty day.

On the following Sunday night we held her memorial service; it was an impressive time.

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FROM HANT'S HARBOR.

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Ready to Go.

If you could get his books that he wrote himself, Mr. Editor, you would get many things that would be a great blessing to your readers if published. He has also many fine songs that were never sent to the War Cry. One song he used to sing was a great blessing to me. Here are two of the verses:—

Oh, how little you will seem our hardest sorrow,  
And how trifling in our present brief estate;  
Could we see it in the light of heaven's to-morrow,  
Oh, how easy it would be for us to wait.

I have chosen my eternal portion yonder,  
I am pressing hard to reach you heavenly gate,  
And through off along the way I weep and wonder,  
Still I hear that angel whisper, "Only wait."

KEESON A. CASS.

(From the Godefrich Stanzas.)

Dead, at his residence, Rosegarland Cottage, Godefrich township, February 17, 1894, Harvey Hincks, one of the greatest and most respected residents in this locality. He was honest and upright in all his dealings; was Justice of the Peace for several years up to the time of his death. He was born in the city of Watford, England, on February 15th, 1816, and was educated in Trinity College, Dublin. He was in England at the time of the great cholera epidemic, and several times to New York, and saw a great many of the sights of the world. Mr. Hincks married the present Mrs. Hincks, who now survives him, and came to Canada May 15th, 1841. His intention was to stay in Rochester, N.Y., but being induced by friends who were here looking for a man to go to the Godefrich township, in the backwoods of America, as an agent to say, to try his fortune farming in preference to any profession he could have had. He did not know anything about work, and thought it must be living a hard life, while his father helped him along; but afterwards found it more difficult than a family of thirteen children, of whom three sons and six daughters survive him to assure his life.

His father was a colonial gentleman and had two private residences: Salsbury, at Watford, and Rosegarland Cottage, in Watford. His coat of arms is now located down to the fifth generation. His uncle, Major William, of Her Majesty's 10th Regiment, was one of the few who attended the funeral of the John Munn on that momentous night on the ramparts of Corunna. The late Sir Francis Hincks is also a distant relative.

## RECOMPENSE.

THERE is no day but has its share of light,  
And somewhere in the dark there shines a star at night.

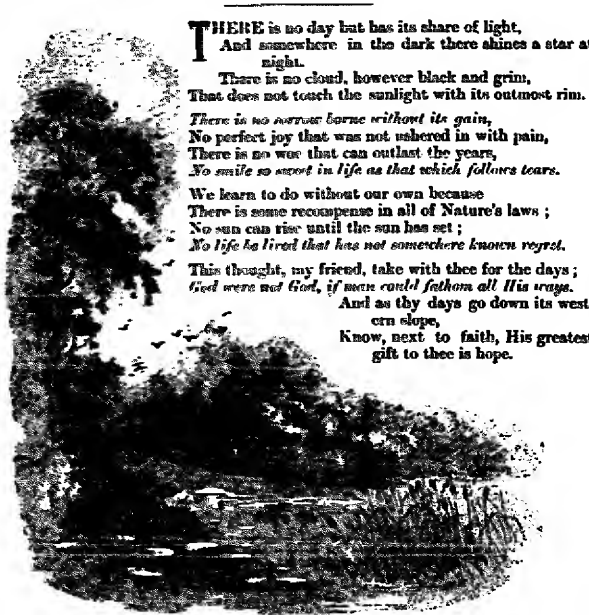
There is no cloud, however black and grim,  
That does not touch the sunlight with its outmost rim.

There is no sorrow borne without its gain,  
No perfect joy that was not valued in with pain,  
There is no we that can outlast the years,  
No smile so sweet in life as that which follows tears.

We learn to do without our own because  
There is some recompense in all of Nature's laws;  
No sun can rise until the sun has set;  
No life be lived that has not somewhere known regret.

This thought, my friend, take with thee for the days;  
God were not God, if men could fathom all His ways.

And as thy days go down thy western slope,  
Know, next to faith, His greatest gift to thee is hope.



Stout-hearted men wept as one after another spoke in reference to our departed comrade, and especially when the dear father and mother and husband stood to speak; and as they entered the sterner to get ready for the summer, conviction was seen depicted on many a face.

CAPTAIN HINCKS.

CAPTAIN HINCKS.

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## THE Saint and the Devil's Teils.

PART II.

Very carefully the demon went about his work. Day by day he gathered and wrote the materials for his veil. Here he caught a thread in the little ordinary things of daily life; these he wove in the unaccountable of friends. Again he seized on petty, neglect, and contemptuous treatment. Deliberately he interwove the tangled skein of good deeds misinterpreted, kind words falsely reported, and mysterious disappointments in the work of the Lord; and at last he ventured to approach the saint in an hour of great and sore need, and cast the veil about his soul, whispering, "Isn't it very strange that God allows things to go so astray? You would not be half so indifferent to your own child as God is to you. How you have prayed and wept, and toiled, and struggled, and yet all has gone contrary. There is just no use trying to escape it—it is hard and exceedingly strange, isn't it? Just look at these calamities and slanders against you; didn't you trust God to carry you through these slanders? And He has failed you. He has left you in disgrace. Now that is hard, isn't it?"

Straight upwards through the devil's veil, straight upward to the throne of God, there rose the saint's prayer and praise: "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. Yes, O Lord, though Thou slay me, yet will I trust Thee. Thy ways are ways of pleasantness, and all Thy paths are peace; from Thee, O God, cometh every good and perfect gift, and Thou changeest not. I have no reputation, but trust my all with Thee. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord!"

Once more the powers of darkness met in dreadful convocation, and in desperate wrath sought for some final means by which to obscure the vision of this man of God. When the case seemed nearly hopeless, a suggestion was made, which revived their desperate courage. A spirit of unusual cunning, said, "Oh, dread ruler, I will away to weave a veil which will surely prove sufficient. I will put in it nothing denser nor more gross than mere, natural, human choice and preference. The man does not live who has not these, and if I can but succeed in pervading this saint to lean but a feather's weight upon his natural choice, rather than upon the choice of God, his downfall, at least for a time, is secured.

"Truly," replied Satan, "this is the keenest shaft ever devised in perdition, but, mark you all, this is our last resort; these remain nothing so fine that it can enter where this fails. Away!"

The mist stood irresolute, seeking to decide what he should do. He preferred a certain line of action, in that it would probably result in the most comfort for himself; and, he thought, the best work for God. But he felt a little as if the Lord pointed to a less pleasant path.

Just at this juncture the veil was thrown, and the suggestion sprang up in his soul, "Now, do be reasonable about this thing; look at the matter sensibly. You are not called upon to sacrifice yourself unnecessarily, and it is certain you can glorify God in either way. Then why not have a little comfort for yourself, and choose this which you naturally prefer?"

He could get no special light. God seemed almost to hide His face, and he hesitated as in doubt. Closer and closer the hellish hoofs wheeled around his soul with concentrated hate and malignity, aiding the suggestions of self-interest in every way known to their experience; while the dread fiend himself drew his bow and sent this shaft, tipped with the venom that caused the fall of man.

"Yes, hath God said? Are you sure? No; you know He hasn't said anything about it. You have asked for light, and yet you are left to your own decision. Now, remember, thus saith the Lord, 'Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind,' and also that, 'now is the time.' Decide, and decide now. Choose the path that seems best to your own judgment, for you must hasten; 'the night cometh, wherein no man can work.'"

The saint dropped upon his knees, and at once the devils roared.

"Lord, I am Thine," he began; "I cannot choose, O God; make Thine my choice for me. Thou hast said, 'Less not to thine own understanding.' Choose for me, Lord. If Thou sendest pain and sorrow, it will be as the sweetest rest in my pathway if I but continue to see Thy face; but if I vainly choose, even so let it be. I choose now and for ever Thine own sweet will in all things. This, by Thy grace, is the preference of my inmost soul. Thy will, O God, be done."

In dire confusion and defeat the demon hoofs vanished before the glory of the Lord, which fell upon that upturned face, and into the open soul of the praying saint, transfiguring him with the light of that eternal truth which set him free; and as he moved among men, those who followed him began to see in his face and in his life, not the saint himself, but the face and life of Jesus, for, as when a mirror is placed opposite the sun, the mirror itself is not seen, but only the sun reflected in it; so this saint, by reason of the pure heart which God had given him, so faithfully reflected the Sun of Righteousness, towards whom he always turned, that men saw only Jesus, while the man remained invisible.

"God," said Chryseotom, "hath given a man two eyes; if he love one of them he has another. But he hath but one soul; if he love that, it is irrecoverable."



## Women's Shelter.

"THE SALVATION ARMY HOME FOR WORKING WOMEN."

Officers, soldiers and friends are cordially invited to come and see for themselves this charming little haven of refuge.

The bill of fare speaks for itself:

### The "Retreat,"

THE SALVATION ARMY

Working - Women's Home,  
NOW OPEN,

14 Albert Street, East side Temple.

GOOD FOOD and CLEAN, WARM BEDS

AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

Soup .. .. .	2 cents.
Soup and Bread .. .	3 "
Irish Stew .. .	5 "
Tea or Coffee, per cup, 2 "	
Bread and Butter .. .	2 "
Warm Beds .. .	7 "

Brookmaking, Plain Sewing and Knitting done at Reasonable Price.

## A BIG BLAZE!

Can be produced by using

COAL AND WOOD

bought at our woodyard. Telephone 761 or 1444, corner of Wilton Avenue and Victoria. Kindling, 7 Crates \$1.00 Coal—Current price. Branch office—Lippincott and Ulster.

Friends of the Social Wing.

## ATTENTION!

Our Branch Coal and Wood Office is now open, corner of Lippincott and Ulster Streets. The officer in charge, is prepared to give prompt and careful attention to all orders. This will be a means of great assistance to the Social Work.

## Latest Publications In Stock.

Reminiscences of Isaac Newton, 40 cents.  
Backwood's Frontier—Peter Cartwright, 40 cents.  
Christianity in Earnest, being the life of Rev. Mr. Cresson, 35 cents.  
Robert Moffat, the African Missionary, 40 cents.  
John Wesley, 30 cents.  
The Tongue of Fire, 40 cents.  
Life of Dr. Newton, 35 cents.  
Life of Dr. Thos. Coke, 35 cents.  
Life of Dr. A. Clarke, 35 cents.  
Life of Mrs. Mary Fletcher, 35 cents.  
Memoir of C. Richardson, 30 cents.  
Memoir of J. B. Shrewsbury, 30 cents.  
Life and Times of Bishop Ashbury, 30 cents.  
Memoir of Richard Bardsall, 30 cents.  
All these Books are bound in Cloth.

## AUTOHARPS.

The demand for this beautiful instrument is daily increasing. We have repeated enquiries about them. In order to supply our Officers quickly and cheaply, we have made arrangements with the manufacturers, and are now selling autoharps at the following rates:

No.	1-21 strings, 3 bars, producing 3 chords.	PRICE
" 1-21 "	" 3 "	5 00
" 2-21 "	" 4 "	5 50
" 3-21 "	" 5 "	6 50
" 4-21 "	" 6 "	7 50
" 5-21 "	" 7 "	8 50
" 6-21 "	" 8 "	9 50
" 7-21 "	" 9 "	10 50
" 8-21 "	" 10 "	11 50
" 9-21 "	" 11 "	12 50
" 10-21 "	" 12 "	13 50
" 11-21 "	" 13 "	14 50
" 12-21 "	" 14 "	15 50
" 13-21 "	" 15 "	16 50
" 14-21 "	" 16 "	17 50

## Central Ontario Province.

The Headquarters for the Central Ontario Province is, corner Lippincott and Ulster Streets.

NOTICE THIS CHANGE.

Post Office orders are made payable to ALFRED DE BARRITT, Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

# WESTWARD HO!

# THE COMMANDANT

—AND—

## Brigadier Holland ON THE WING!

## INSTALLATION

—OF—

Major and Mrs. Read, P. S.,  
AT WINNIPEG.

—AND—

Adj. and Mrs. Archibald, D. O.,  
AT VICTORIA.

### MEETINGS AS FOLLOWS:

NANAIMO, B.C.	Thursday	April 12
VICTORIA	Friday	" 13
NEW WESTMINSTER	Saturday	" 14
VANCOUVER	Sunday	" 15
CALGARY	Wednesday	" 18
BRANDON	Friday	" 20
WINNIPEG	Saturday and Sunday, April 21 and 22	

On account of the inability of the Commandant to call off at every place,

## RAILWAY STATION MEETINGS

will be held at the following places:

THURSDAY, APRIL 12.—9 30 p.m.	MOOSE JAW
SATURDAY, " 21.—12 30 p.m.	CARBERRY
" " 21.—2 25 p.m.	PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE
TUESDAY, " 24.—1 25 p.m.	FORT WILLIAM
" " 24.—3 15 p.m.	PORT ARTHUR

# SPECIAL HOLINESS CAMPAIGN!

## A CONVENTION ON REAL RELIGION

WILL BE HELD IN THE

Y. W. C. A. Hall, on Elm Street, Toronto,

ON THE EVENING OF

EVERY FRIDAY, until further notice,

Commencing at 8 o'clock.

# MRS. BOOTH,

ASSISTED AS FAR AS POSSIBLE BY

Brigadier Mrs. Holland, Brigadier and Mrs. de Barritt,  
and MAJOR COMPLAIN,

Staff-Captains FRIEDRICH, FRY, STREETON and JEWER, Headquarters and Social Staff, Officers and Soldiers of the Temple and Yorkville Corps and numbers of other Christians, Auxiliaries and Friends especially invited.

## Central Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER De BARRITT'S

### APPOINTMENTS

are as follows:

ST. CATHARINES, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 14th, 15th and 16th.  
HAMILTON 11, Tuesday, April 17th.  
DUNDAS, Wednesday, April 18th.  
BRAMPTON, Tuesday, April 24th.  
RICHMOND STREET, Thursday, April 26th.

## The Musical Troupe

WILL VISIT THE FOLLOWING CITIES:

FEVERSHAM (Circle Corps), Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, April 13, 14, 15, 16, and 17.  
SHELBURNE, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, April 18, 19, and 20.  
ORANGEVILLE, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 21, 22 and 23.  
BRAMPTON, Tuesday and Wednesday, April 24th and 25th.  
RICHMOND STREET, Thursday, April 26, to Monday, April 28.

## EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

### Provincial Appointments

AS FOLLOWS:

KINGSTON:  
Thursday, April 19.—Special Salvation Meeting. Brigadier Scott, Staff Captain Sharp, and Lieutenant Morris.  
Friday, April 20.—Special Holiness Meeting.

ODESSA:  
Saturday and Sunday, April 21 and 22.—Special Meetings. Staff-Captain Sharp and Lieutenant Morris.

DESERONTO:  
Saturday, April 28.—Brigadier Scott, Staff-Captain Sharp, and Lieutenant Morris.  
Sunday, April 29.—Special Meetings. Pictorial Band expected.

NAPANEE:  
Saturday, May 5.—Brigadier Scott, Staff-Captain Sharp, and Lieutenant Morris.  
Sunday, May 6.—Special Salvation Meetings. Brass Band expected.

## TORONTO, ATTENTION!

PLEASE.

3 P. M., EVERY FRIDAY, IN BASEMENT OF TEMPLE, ALBERT STREET,

## Holiness Meeting

CONDUCTED BY

MRS. BRIGADIER De BARRITT.

Every Salvation Army Soldier and Friend is earnestly invited to attend one or all these meetings.

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